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ALL READY FOR THE MAULIFFE-SLAVIN FIGHT.

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RICHARD K. FOX,  
Editor and Proprietor.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1890.

VOLUME LVII—No. 680.  
Price Ten Cents.



SHE WANTS TO DIE.

MRS. SPIEGEL, OF SOUTH BALTIMORE, MD., MAKES TEN UNSUCCESSFUL ATTEMPTS AT SUICIDE.





RICHARD K. FOX, Editor and Proprietor.

POLICE GAZETTE PUBLISHING HOUSE,  
Franklin Square, N. Y.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING  
SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1890.

## KEEP POSTED!

By buying the **POLICE GAZETTE** every week for the latest and most authentic news of the great battle to be fought in September between

**JOE McAULIFFE and**  
**FRANK P. SLAVIN,**

in London, for the "Police Gazette" Championship Belt.

All the important events in connection with the fight illustrated.

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RICHARD K. FOX,  
Franklin Square, - New York.

## THE NEWS OF THE McAULIFFE-SLAVIN CONTEST.

Advices from London inform us that everything is in readiness for the coming contest between Joe McAuliffe and Frank P. Slavin. Both of the giants have trained down so that now they and their trainers consider them in fit condition to enter the ring and battle for the £1,000 stakes, the "Police Gazette" championship belt and the championship of the world. It will be the greatest and most closely contested fight of the age, and its result will be watched by everybody interested in pugilism throughout the world. At present, as is true of all such meetings, where the men are so evenly matched, it is extremely difficult to pick the winner. Each man has his particular friends and his ardent admirers, all of whom are not only willing, but extremely anxious, to back their opinions with their funds as to the better man.

Sporting men from all parts of the world are already in London awaiting the meeting, and hundreds more are now on their way to the Mecca—the Ormonde Club, where the men will battle for fame, the big belt and the rich stakes.

The **POLICE GAZETTE** has kept its millions of readers thoroughly posted as to the movements and actions of McAuliffe and Slavin since they arrived in London, and it may be depended upon to continue in that course up to the day of the fight.

As soon as the contest is decided we will be the first in the field to give even the minutest particulars and details with appropriate delineations.

This week we present photographs of those interested in the match, including the Marquis of Queensberry, Lord Lonsdale, Richard K. Fox, John Percival, George W. Atkinson, Billy Madden, Billy McCarthy, Billy Innes and John Lewis. On the opposite page will be found a perfect sketch of the "Police Gazette" championship boxing gloves, which were especially prepared by us for the contest, and a sectional view of the "Police Gazette" championship belt, together with portraits of the men as they appear to-day, and other appurtenances.

It will be a big meeting, and the Ormonde Club will, no doubt, be crowded to its fullest capacity on the night of the occurrence.

Watch for our issue immediately after the result is known.

## MASKS AND FACES

Timely Topics—Gay English  
Girls—Stage Scandals.

## UNCLE SAM'S IMPORTATIONS

Bennett, Mansfield, Cameron---  
De Vivo On Diet.

## HERRMAN AND KELLER

It's amazing the number of foreign actors, gymnasts, clowns, actresses, dancers and general performers who have come to America from Europe within a short time.

They hate Uncle Sam, but they love his dollars.

This season's list of importations is of fabulous length.

Just look over it.

There are Maude Branscombe, Minnie Cunningham, Nellie Wilson, Grace Ward, Stella Lacida, Ada Menette, The Leytons, The Dons, Ada Hansen, Bessie Bonehill, Jennie Hill, Minnie Watson, Josephine Henley, the Halines, the Polustri, the Sternbergs, the Boranis, the Avolos, the Haytors, the Boissets, Wartenburgs.

There's Marie Tempest and there's Marie Loftus.

And there's Nellie Douglas, Miss Sennett and Miss Turst.

By the eternal soaring eagle of freedom these names do give me a thirst, as the parley vous would say.

Waiter, a brandy and soda!



THEY LOVE UNCLE SAM'S DOLLARS.

Of these people Bonehill, Tempest and Cunningham have caught on in the metropolis.

Branscombe is a serious fizzle.

I saw Jennie Lingard on Broadway the other day. She replaces Johnstone Bennett in Dick Mansfield's company. I hear that Beatrice Cameron, the leading lady, took a dislike to Bennett, the soubrette, so Bennett left or had to leave.

I don't know this for certain.

History is always obscure when it treats of the private details of petticoat management.

It's hard to get at the real facts.

Leading ladies, as a rule, don't like soubrettes.

It is well known that at one time Mansfield was quite fond of Jennie Williams, who is to marry Lord Petre over the pond. He was a second rate actor then and she was little better than a chorus girl.

Mansfield, in those days, sent Williams bone bones and flowers, but Williams didn't like his manners or his eyes, and wouldn't have him.

That was years before "Passion's Slave" was on the road.

New plays are out in abundance. Evans and Hoey have a new edition of "A Parlor Match." Hallen and Hart of "Later On," and Barry and Fay will have the "Rising Generation."

Hoey will let his "Texas Steer" butt all over the land. J. J. McNally gives us "A Straight Tip."

Grattan Donnelly shouts "Ship Ahoy!" as though he didn't live in Philadelphia.

Lew Rosen, who wrote "The Hustler" for Davis, Keogh and Rosenthal, has just completed another farce comedy, "The Corker," and sold it to Violet Mascotte, of Drury Lane and Princess's Theatre, London, for production in this country.

Roland Reed seems to have caught on in "Lend me your Wife" in Boston.

Gus Williams and John T. Kelly in "You and I" were also a success.

Bobby Gaylor cuts queer faces in "An Irish Arab" at the Grand Opera House, New York.

Billy Crane in "The Senator" is back at the Star Theatre.

I see they have a portrait of Shakespeare in colored glass over the box office window of the Star Theatre.

Do you know that John Robinson of Frisco, and Tom Kelly, of Philadelphia, never would have a picture or bust of the Bard of Avon in their houses? They considered the gentle Shakespeare a Jonah and banished him with ruthless hand.

Queer, these superstitions of the stage.

Georgie Drew Barrymore came on with an open paragon in "Abbe Constantin" at Wallack's Theatre, and wisecracks of the profession said the play failed because she did! That's only one instance.

To change the subject you'd suppose that the rival magicians, Keller and Herrman would hate each other like the proverbial devil hates the proverbial pink lemonade. This is not the case. Only the other day I saw these fake wizards of the century chat in the friendliest manner on the street. All this talk of boundless hate between Keller and Herrman is got-

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ten up by advertising paragraphs and enterprising advance agents.

Sol Smith Russell isn't doing much of a business with Boucicault's "Tale of a Coat" at Daly's. Sothern was treated rather lukewarmly by the critics for his work in "The Master of Woodbarrow," by Jerome K. Jerome, at the Lyceum Theatre.



"WAITER, A BRANDY AND SODA!"

Francis Wilson and Marie Tempest have the call among the metropolitan successes of the hour.

"The Merry Monarch," at the Broadway, and "The Red Hussar," at Palmer's, are all the rage.

Monroe and Rice have made up their differences, and accordingly "My Aunt Bridget" will appear at the Bijou.

Signor De Vivo, who is going to bring over Signor Emanuel, a rival of Salvini's, next season, and who when in town lives in the house where Josie Mansfield used to receive Jim Fisk, is full of prima donna reminiscences. "I believe," said he to me the other day, "in singers who eat and drink heartily. Beecher used to say you must have belly to be a great orator. So I say you must have chest and belly to be a great singer. When I first met Miss Kellogg she did not make much of a success. She was a slender girl, bashful and very fond of pies. I remember well on our first stop for breakfast at the Syracuse depot. Brignoli was vis a vis to her, eating chops, eggs, beefsteaks, stewed chicken, etc., as he was the greatest eater of all the singers I ever saw. Seeing Miss Kellogg eating a piece of pie and drinking a glass of milk, he said to her: 'Mia cara, you must eat beefsteaks, beefsteaks, beefsteaks, chops, chops, chops, and drink buono claret, or otherwise you will never be able to work. You are too weak.' I know very well that she did take his advice, and became a good eater, too."

I made the rounds of the variety theatres last week. Turner and Collins, black face song-and-dance men, did good work in specialty and burlesque at Miner's Eighth Avenue Theatre.



HE SENT FLOWERS AND BONEBONES.

Katie Montrose was the best of the skirt dancers. J. J. Quinlan, a clever comedian, stood out among the Horse Shoe Four in black face burlesque work.

Eldora, the juggler, cleverly spun tops and skillfully made sleight-of-hand tricks at the London Theatre, Bowery.

Crowley, female impersonator, sang ballads, amid the applause of the audience.

McIntire and Heath did the "soldier act," but were rather old-timers.

Helene Cortland, of the well-known Cortland Sisters, seemed to catch on by her songs.

Lester and Allen and their "Picked Stars" Company played at Miner's Bowery to good business.

Florence Ashbrooke, leading lady to Barry and Fay, made a hit as Mary Ellen Ryan, the interesting and amorous wife with the brogue.



THEY CHAT IN THE FRIENDLIEST WAY.

Mary Shaw will appear as Dr. Mary Lincoln in Charles Barnard's play of that name, at Proctor's Twenty-third Street Theatre early this month. Grace Filkins will play a Yankee girl in the support.

Tote Du Crow and Mack and Wade have decided not to go with Wayne Ellis's "Rapid Transit" farce comedy.

"What is the matter?" asked the urbane Ellis one morning. "What is it you want? Do you want money?"

And Du Crow and Mack and Wade, with one voice and a Delsarte gesture, chimed in together and shouted: "Yes!"

Mr. Ellis shrugged his shoulders, and the comedians handed in their parts.

Jacques Kruger, who used to be funny, is in town, and "Blue Jeans" will have him in its cast.

Albert Martinetti is rehearsing with Gus Bruno's company, which is to produce "A Strange Family" in a few weeks.

Harry Miner opened his luxurious Fifth Avenue Theatre with "One Error," committed by Cora Tanner and aided by E. E. Kidder.

I saw Billy Carter, the old-time banjo comedian, on the Rialto the other day, looking hale and hearty.

Gus Heckler, exiled from his liquor saloon, is anxious to be a theatrical advance agent.

John W. Hamilton and George Keogh perambulate the Strand together and boom with "The Mask of Life" with commendable energy.

Dan Williams was asked to resign from the "County Fair" by Neil Burgess, and now is a gentleman of elegant leisure.

Fannie Beane-Gilday advertises for a male partner, and announces herself anxious to do a little work in the sketch line.



"EAT MACARONI AND DRINK CHIANTI!"

Mrs. Emma Frank's new play of "Fort Donelson" caught on in Montreal to the extent of playing to the largest week's business ever done at the Theatre Royal.

Pete Baker is doing a big business in the West with "Bismarck" and "The Emigrant." Last week he was at the Ninth Street, Kansas City, and drew packed houses.

"Paul Kauvar" is at Sinn's Park Theatre this week. Ed J. Buckley and a strong company are doing it grandly.

An anecdote and then I've done.

Tim Murphy, Will Bray and Bert Riddle recently volunteered to do the "Razzié Dazzle" song and chorus at Helen Lamont's benefit in Washington.

Everything was all settled, but Riddle wanted a seedy double-breasted coat in order to look his part of the bum tramp.

The three comedians started out to find the necessary garment.

As they strolled along D street, Riddle suddenly stopped in front of a second-hand clothing store and contemplated a coat which floated with its back to the breeze.

"There's my fit!" he exclaimed. "That's what I want."

He entered the store and asked Mr. Funkelstein to take down the coat and allow a closer inspection. Imagine Bert Riddle's chagrin when he found that the coat wouldn't do.

"It won't do. It isn't a Prince Albert," he said to the merchant. "It's single breasted!"

"Vell," said Mr. Funkelstein, with a bow, a shrug, and a quick commercial instinct, "vell, dot don't madder. Schust you wait a minute. I can sew you on another row of buttons!" LEW ROSEN.

## SHE WANTS TO DIE.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Mrs. Christiana Spiegel, of South Baltimore, Md., has made attempts on her life on ten different occasions. The last one was made with a razor. Her husband had occasion to go down stairs a few nights ago. When he returned he found Mrs. Spiegel bleeding freely from cuts in her throat, and putting his hand under the covers, he found she held a razor. A desperate struggle for the weapon began. The husband at last got possession of the razor. Mrs. Spiegel had not succeeded in cutting herself very badly.

Later during the night Mrs. Spiegel contrived to get out of bed without her husband knowing it, and going down stairs tried to end her life with an axe. No cause is known for the woman's action.

## DASHED TO DEATH.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Professor Charles, the aeronaut, was billed to make a balloon ascension at the closing of the Fair at Mansfield, O. When all was ready Charles gave the word, and the air ship was cut adrift. As it shot upward the spectators were horrified to see Milton Redin, a popular young man of the county, clinging to a rope that dangled from the balloon. He held on for some ten minutes, when he loosed his hold and fell to the earth, a thousand feet below. The body was crushed out of human semblance.

## FAIR FAY TEMPLETON.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Miss Fay Templeton, than whom, perhaps, no actress is better known, smiles upon the reader this week from our dramatic gallery. Miss Templeton is now doing "Hendrik Hudson" in a starring tour, and is drawing throngs of enthusiastic admirers.

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## A CAPITAL SCANDAL.

Westport, N. Y.'s, Mysterious Murder.

HELD UP A BURGLAR.

A Bridegroom Shot in Madison County, Ky.

WHO SHOT FLORENCE WILKINS?

An Extremely Lively and Sensational Week.

TOMMY RATS' SCREED.

The recently deceased week was prolific of sensations, as will be seen by what follows:

### A BRIDEGROOM SHOT.

George Maupin, ex-jailer of Madison county, Ky., shot his brother-in-law, Ballard Bronston, twice in the head, one night recently, killing him instantly. Maupin and Bronston married sisters ten or fifteen years ago. About two years ago Bronston asserted that a well-connected young man named Gilbert Dudley was intimate with his wife, and one night he shot him dead. He was acquitted. After the killing he secured a divorce from his wife, but it seems he loved her better than he thought, and remarried her.

Through all her troubles Mrs. Bronston always found a devoted friend in her brother-in-law, Maupin, and he was not at all pleased with the wedding, as he all along told his friends that Bronston's treatment of his wife caused all the trouble. Maupin has been jailer of the county for eight years. At the last election he was



EX-JAILER MAUPIN FIRES AT BALLARD BRONSTON.

not elected. Maupin was moving out of the jail to allow his successor to take his office.

After his marriage Bronston went to the jail to get a room. Maupin told him that the house was all torn up, and suggested that he go to a hotel for accommodations. Bronston made a few remarks at this, but went away, only to return in a few minutes. He told Maupin's son to go up stairs and have a room made ready for him and his wife. The boy told his father, who went down and told Bronston again to go to a hotel.

Bronston got very mad, and said: "You have mistreated me long enough, and we may as well settle this thing now as at any other time."

Maupin replied: "I have nothing against you, Ballard, and I don't want any trouble with you." Bronston replied: "We will settle it now, and if you can shoot any quicker than I can you will have to shoot quick."

Maupin went into the house, where he got his pistol and quickly returned to Bronston's side, and once more advised him to go to a hotel. Bronston's reply was: "We will settle this now." Maupin took his pistol and fired two shots in rapid succession, both bullets taking effect in Bronston's brain. He fell dead. His body was taken to the Court House, but no weapon was found on him. He, however, had the reputation of going armed, and Maupin knew this.

### WHO SHOT FLORENCE WILKINS?

Burlington, Iowa, is all torn up over a mysterious shooting affray that recently occurred there. The victim is Miss Florence Wilkins, and the man in the case is Clyde Lutz. It was the result of a lover's quarrel, and there is some doubt as to who fired the shot which may prove fatal. The girl was shot near the Union Hotel.

Lutz is a night runner for that house and Miss Wilkins is a pretty waitress. They were seen talking together near an alley in the rear of the hotel, and shortly after two shots were fired.

Who did the shooting is not positively known, each claiming that the other attempted murder. The girl was mortally wounded, the bullet entering over the left nipple. Lutz claims that she fired at him and then attempted suicide. He is in jail. The affair has

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created a sensation, as both its participants have a certain prominence, Lutz being a son of a wealthy Illinois farmer. The girl is still alive, but at last accounts she was sinking rapidly.

### A WASHINGTON, D. C., SCANDAL.

No. 817 Fifteenth street, Washington, D. C., the house occupied by General Sherman during his late residence in that city, was the scene of a domestic scandal recently, culminating in a deliberate attempt at murder. The dwelling in question is located directly opposite Vice President Morton's aristocratic Shoreham flats, in the immediate neighborhood where Secretary Blaine, the Mexican Minister, General Van Vliet and Senators Chandler and Cameron reside.

The principals in the affray were G. T. Parker, the Washington representative of a New York boot and shoe house, his brother Walter, his young and pre-



WHO SHOT FLORENCE WILKINS?

possessing wife, and Dr. Gustavus Brown, a dentist with a fashionable and lucrative West End practice. For some months Mrs. Parker has been consulting Dr. Brown professionally. She is represented as being an unusually attractive and fascinating young woman, and her frequent visits to the Doctor's office at last aroused her husband's suspicions that she was unduly intimate with the Doctor.

Determined at last to learn the truth Mr. Parker had recourse to the old ruse of professing to leave the city without, in fact, doing so. One day he informed his wife that business called him to New York and that he would not return for a few days. He then secreted himself at a friend's house and, with the aid of his brother Walter, carefully shadowed his wife's movements.

About one o'clock in the afternoon, Mrs. Parker was seen to enter Dr. Brown's office at No. 817 Fifteenth street. Walter Parker at once telephoned to his brother, and upon the latter's arrival the two entered Dr. Brown's house, finding the main door unlocked. Mr. Parker's statement is that in the Doctor's private office he found his wife and the dentist in a compromising position.

A scene of hysterical excitement followed, Brown at once rushed for the door, with the infuriated husband in rapid pursuit. During the chase, Parker fired two shots from his revolver at the fleeing dentist, but failed to hit him. Brown finally eluded his pursuer, by seeking refuge in the office of Dr. Mitchell, who occupies a room on the same floor, thence making his way to the street.

Mrs. Parker in the meanwhile secreted herself in an adjoining chamber, where she remained until her husband and his brother had taken their departure.

Dr. Brown denounces Parker's actions as wholly unjustifiable. He indignantly denies that the slightest improprieties have ever existed between himself and Mrs. Parker and claims that Parker, who is largely in his debt, has been trying to blackmail him.

### A WESTPORT, N. Y., MYSTERY.

Westport, N. Y., has a murder mystery. One night recently the body of Mrs. Bedia Taylor, a widow more than 70 years old, was found by neighbors in the little farmhouse where she had long lived alone.



G. T. PARKER CHASES DR. BROWN.

The body was on the floor in the front room, and was almost naked, and the undergarments were in shreds beside it, as if they had been forcibly torn from the body. There were no bruises, cuts, or other marks of external violence upon her person, but the position and condition of the body more than suggested that the poor old woman had been feloniously assaulted, and that she had died of fright. The door leading to the sleeping room was shut, but on opening it it was

seen that the old woman had probably retired for the night, as her outer clothing lay in a heap by the side of the bed, which had been occupied. The front door had been bolted, and it had been necessary for the murderer to force it as was evidenced by the broken casing.

A jury began an investigation. Charles A. Wright was the principal witness, and he told a story so peculiar that he is now under arrest, and an indignant population is freely declaring that he should be lynched. He testified that he was passing Mrs. Taylor's house about 8:30 on Saturday night and heard cries of "murder" and "help." He did not stop to investigate, but went on to the nearest house, John Baker's, one-quarter of a mile distant, and told there what he had heard. Mr. Baker was not at home, but Jesse C. Junior, a hired hand, was, and, taking a lantern, Wright said he and Junior went to the Taylor house, and, finding the front door slightly ajar, en-

tered. He had vowed that he would shoot on sight any burglar who entered his house, and he remembered his vow, but he couldn't do it.

"Throw up your hands," he shouted. The burglar didn't seem to have much idea of complying with the



WIDOW TAYLOR FOUND DEAD.

request, and the General sprang upon him. He struck him under the ear with the butt of his revolver, and the robber tumbled over with the General on top.

Just at this juncture the door which led out into the yard, and which stood wide open, was darkened with the form of another man. It was the man of the shadow. As he entered from this door the General's two sons entered the kitchen from the hallway door, and before he could reach his pained pal he was frozen to the spot by the cry, "Throw up your hands," and at the sight of glistening steel the burglar threw up his hands with alacrity.

The party had remained in their interesting attitudes hardly a second when a commotion was heard out in the yard. The son who was not engaged stepped out to see what it was about. He found the house surrounded, but it was surrounded by neighbors, not robbers. They were headed by two town officers, who at once relieved Gen. Duryea and his son of their charges.

It appeared that the robbers had entered several houses in other parts of the town just prior to their visit to the Duryea residence, and the owners of them had given a quiet alarm, got up a searching party, and tracked the two burglars to the trap where they were caught. The prisoners were taken before Justice Clowes, of Hempstead, and committed to the county



THEY HELD THE BURGLARS UP.

jail at Long Island City to await the action of the Grand Jury. The men are strangers in the village.

Gen. Duryea and his boys are the heroes of the hour. The boys are under 18 years.

Quite a lively week, as I remarked in the opening chapter of this screed.

TOMMY RATS.

### A COWARDLY BRUTE'S DEED.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A murder and suicide occurred recently at Decatur, Ill. The first discovery of the tragedy was made by Andrew Williams, who found the body of Mrs. Lina Mathias, wife of Col. Adam Mathias, in his field, just outside of the city limits, with her throat cut from ear to ear. Because of Mrs. Mathias's supposed intimacy with William Crawford, aged 27, son of W. H. Crawford, of Decatur, it was believed that he had committed the horrible crime, and officers were sent eight miles in the country to run him down. He was discovered in a wood, and the officers gave chase through the timber. As they gained on him, Crawford cut his throat from ear to ear.

### A RACE FOR A BRIDE.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Lewis Clam, Albert Butler and a pretty young widow all claim Burnside township, Mich., as their home. Messrs. Clam and Butler were enamored of the widow. Up to a few days ago it has been pretty much of a standoff as to who was the best man, and the widow could not decide which of the men she wanted. Clam was the first to be accepted by the widow. He had no sooner left the lady than Butler arrived and proposed, and was accepted. Now began a most lively race for a wife. Both men procured marriage licenses. Each mounted a horse and started for the widow's house, where Clam arrived ten minutes ahead of his rival. The widow is now Mrs. Clam.

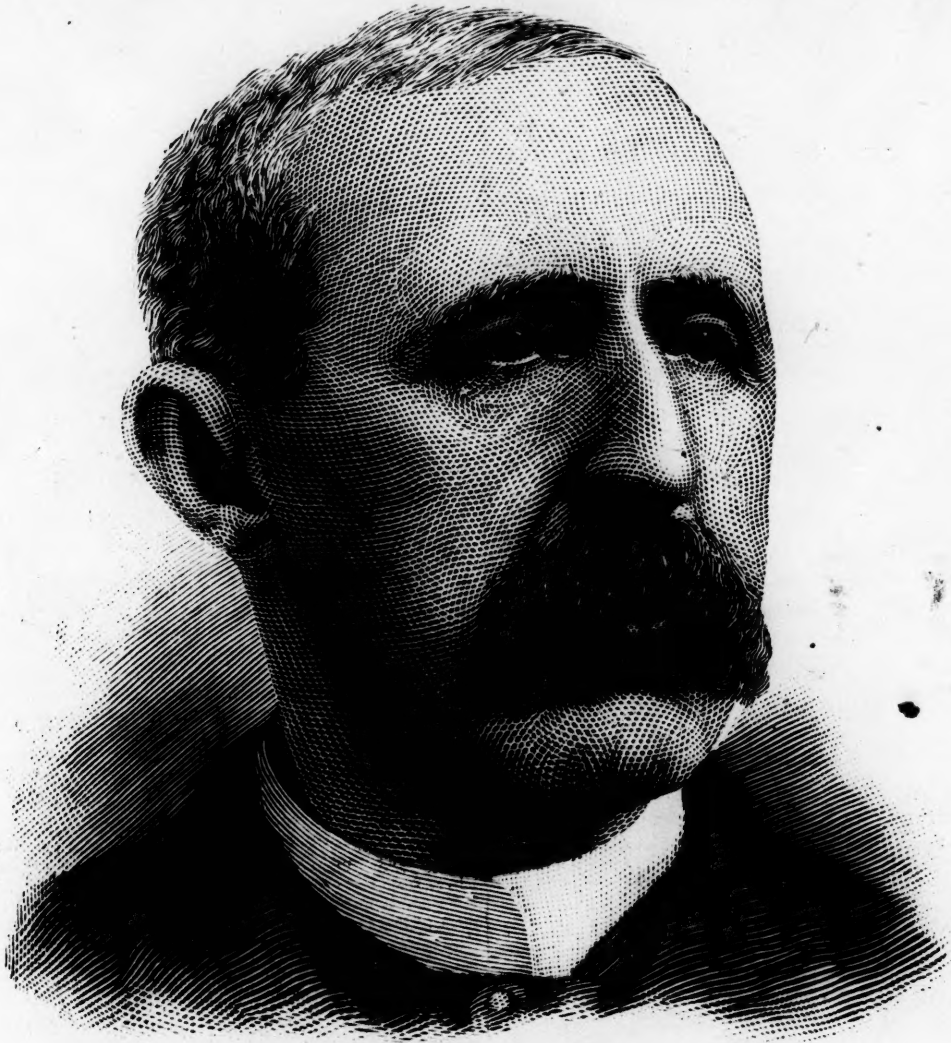
### WAS IT RUBE BURROWS'S GANG?

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A Louisville and Nashville train was recently held up and robbed by ten masked men near Flomaton, Ala. Two men emerged from a swamp, and running along the track boarded the engine, and, covering the engineer and fireman with pistols, made them crawl over the tender to the front platform of the express car and open the door. The robbers were joined by two others, while six more stood guard on the track. The express messenger was compelled to unlock his safe and turn over all the valuables to the gang. They got about \$20,000. The passengers were not molested.

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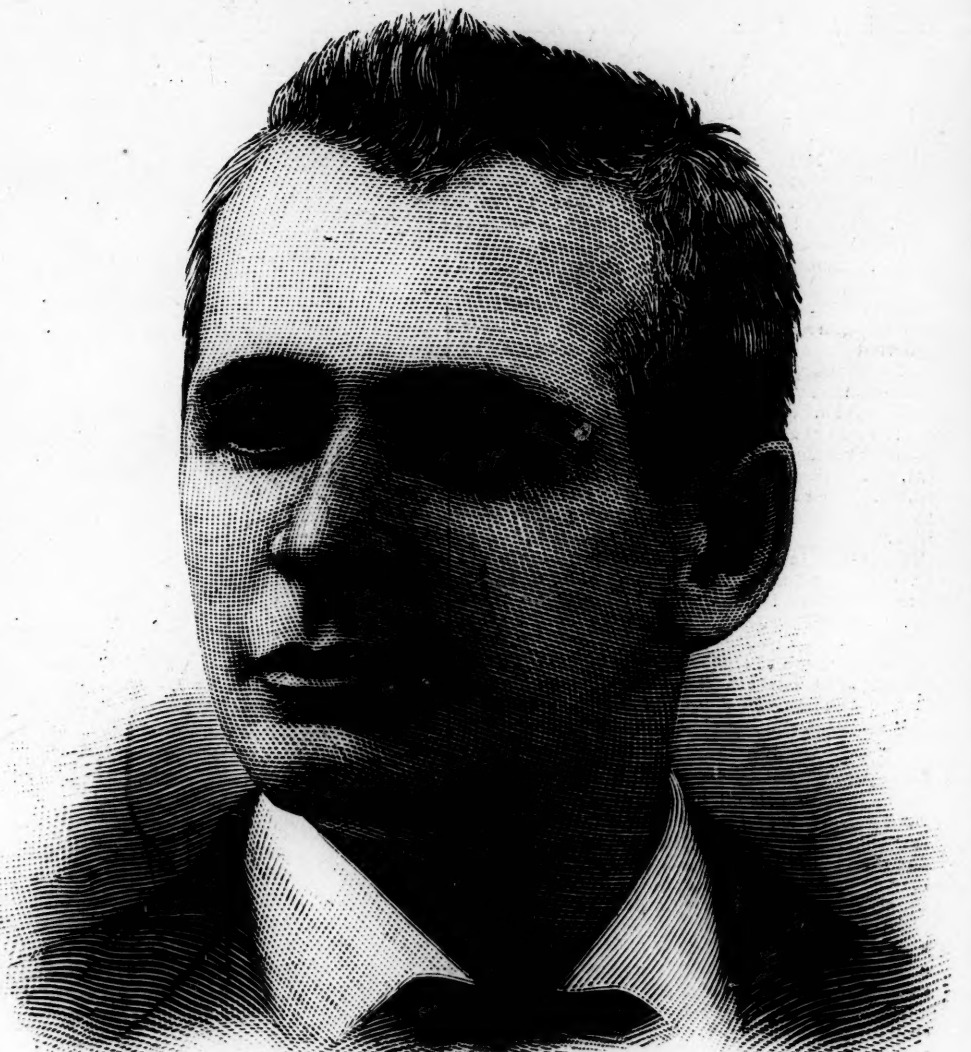
AIRY ADELAIDE FITZALLEN,

A BEAUTY, WHO IS NOT ONLY POPULAR WITH ACTORS AND ACTRESSES BUT WITH PATRONS OF THE STAGE.



FAIR FAY TEMPLETON,

THE HEROINE OF "HENDRIK HUDSON," WHO IS NOW STARRING THE COUNTRY AND DRAWING THROGS OF ENTHUSIASTIC ADMIRERS.



COMEDIAN MARK MURPHY,

THE DAPPER AND DESERVEDLY POPULAR COMEDIAN, WHO IS NOW TOURING THE COUNTRY WITH HALLEN AND HART.





WAS IT RUBE BURROWS'S GANG?

A TRAIN ON THE LOUISVILLE AND NASHVILLE RAILROAD HELD-UP AND ROBBED NEAR FLOMATON, ALA.,



SHOT AT A PICNIC.

GEORGE HENDLEY IS WOUNDED DURING A FIGHT BETWEEN ROUGHS AND OFFICERS NEAR TRENTON, N. J.



ITALIAN TOUGHS USE A RAZOR.

MRS. PHILOMENE DELTUY, OF NEWARK, N. J., IS FRIGHTFULLY CUT WHILE GOING TO THE RESCUE OF HER HUSBAND.



## BORN BY LIGHTNING.

## A Novel Accouchement on the Down Grade

## ON THE SWITCHBACK.

Mr. and Mrs. Longley's New Cherub.

MAUCH CHUNK, PA.'S, BABY.

One of the strangest and most romantic stories gathered in by this journal last year was that of which a full and detailed account appeared in one of our issues of August, 1889. It was the story of the swiftest nuptials on record, that of John T. Longley and Miss Nellie White, the former of Philadelphia and the latter of this city. The marriage took place on a moonlight excursion on the Switchback gravity road in Mauch Chunk, Pa., and was witnessed by a score or more of gentlemen and ladies, who were enjoying the beauties of a ride down grade.

The strange and speedy nuptials have found a place in history, as all of the most important newspapers



BABY LONGLEY.

of the day reported it, many giving cuts of the novel ceremonial.

There is an interesting result of that marriage. It is the story of the birth of a son and heir to the bride and groom of a year ago.

About three months ago Theodore L. Mumford, the proprietor of the Switchback, received a letter from Mr. Longley. It conveyed the compliments of the season, and contained an inquiry as to when the next moonlight excursion would be given over the famous road, expressing a desire on the part of Mr. and Mrs. Longley to be present. Mr. Mumford returned an answer informing the writer that such trips were exclusively for the benefit of a few chosen friends of the management, but that one would be given on the night of August 29, and that, inasmuch as Mr. and Mrs. Longley had cemented their careers so firmly with that of the Switchback, their appearance would be gladly welcomed.

Just before dark on the night in question, a party of thirty or so, among whom were Mr. and Mrs. Longley, began the trip up the mountain side. Mount Pisgah and Mount Jefferson were in turn ascended and the stop was made at Summit Hill, in Carbon county, where a sumptuous repast had been prepared at the Eagle Hotel. The excursion was successful in everything but the appearance of Luna. Luna didn't show up. Jupiter Pluvius did, however, and summoning Boreas, Jove and his fellows, they made things lively for the party. The following, which was published by all of the leading Sunday (Aug. 31) papers throughout the country, tells the story of the experiences of the merry-makers:

**LIGHTNING STRUCK THE HOTEL.**  
A SUDDEN STOP PUT TO THE MERRYMAKING OF A PARTY OF EXCURSIONISTS.

MAUCH CHUNK, Pa., Aug. 30.—A party of over thirty moonlight excursionists on the Switchback Railroad,



MRS. LONGLEY.

at Mauch Chunk, Pa., barely escaped with their lives last night. Theodore L. Mumford, the proprietor of the Switchback, had arranged an excursion over the famous gravity road. They enjoyed the trip to Sum-

mit Hill and immediately went to the Eagle Hotel, where a sumptuous repast had been prepared. Threatening storm clouds had portended trouble, and when the gentlemen and ladies were in the height of their enjoyment it burst upon them in all its fury. Lightning played over the burning mines, the electricity communicated with the ever-arising gases, and for miles the aspect was of a burning prairie. While the merry-makers were admiring the sight, a fierce, brighter blast than its predecessors lighted up the mountains. Closely following came a terrific peal of thunder. It appeared as if the heavens had opened up and swallowed the hotel and its surroundings. Ladies swooned, and even the bravest of the gentlemen present held their breath, not knowing which way to turn.

A forked tongue of fire passed completely through



MR. LONGLEY.

the house, entering at the rear of the ballroom and emerging through the front, tearing away everything in its course and completely shattering every article of glassware in the bar. Everybody in the house was stunned, several more or less injured by the shock, but luckily none were seriously hurt. The party were compelled to wait until early morning before making the return trip, as the storm continued for several hours.

There was a more enlivening scene ere the excursion reached the station at upper Mauch Chunk. Whether or not the heavy shower had anything to do with it is a question.

Mr. and Mrs. Longley, particularly the latter, were extremely nervous during the continuance of the down-trip, and when the home-stretch was reached an extremely interesting occurrence was recorded. Mrs. Longley was attended by the ladies present, while the gentlemen took possession of the rear car and talked politics. At last accounts mother and child were doing well as were Mr. Longley and the other gentlemen of the party.



THE BIRTH ON THE CAR.

We explain the matter more fully, perhaps, in our cut, and give portraits of Mr. and Mrs. Longley and little Switchback Longley, as taken by a local artist who forwarded the same:

## WHEELMEN AT HARTFORD, CONN.

The races of the Connecticut Division of the League of American Wheelmen at Hartford, Conn., on Sept. 1 was attended by 10,000 spectators.

The quarter-mile race, in which Rich, Campbell, Lumsden, Van Sickle, Anthony, Wilhelm and Gethens Reade, was run in two heats. A. B. Rich of New York Athletic Club won the first heat in 35 1-5 seconds, and E. C. Anthony of the Manhattan Athletic Club the second in 32 3-5 seconds, which is the world's record. Despite the fine riding of Anthony in his heat, he was only able to secure second place to A. B. Rich in the final in 35 3-5 seconds. Rich was only beaten out by an inch for first place for the championship of America. Something of a novelty was introduced in the one-mile novice by the appearance of a colored rider from Brooklyn. Although well received, he rode poorly. H. E. Laurie, the English rider, broke the American safety record of 2:36. He was paced the first half mile by A. B. Rich, the third quarter by L. Clark, and at the last quarter pole was picked up by the Chicago flyer, G. Barrett on a safety, and A. Lumsden on an ordinary, and brought home in the record time, 2 minutes 32 1-4 seconds.

The three-mile lap safety race was a hippodrome. Two attempts were made to get the one-mile State championship under the time limit of three minutes, but the men failing to ride better than 3:00 1/4 in the second attempt, it was decided to let the event stand. The event of the day was the one-mile championship of America. In this contest were Lumsden, Rich, Campbell, Anthony, Wilhelm and Clark. Clark set the pace, doing the first quarter in 39 1-5 seconds. The half was done in 1 minute 22 1/4 seconds; the three-quarters in 2 minutes 12 1-5 seconds, and the mile was made by Arthur Lumsden, of Chicago, in a close finish with Rich, in 2 minutes 44 1/4 seconds.

Laurie had a go against time for the mile, but could not do better than 2 minutes 38 1/4 seconds. He rode a pneumatic when he broke the record. In the team race the New York Athletic Club won by only one point, they scoring 11 and the Chicago Cycling Club 10. A. B. Rich finished first, with A. Lumsden second.

ATHLETIC SHOOTING AND OTHER CLUBS WOULD DO well to send for my descriptive circular of medals and trophies before purchasing elsewhere. RICHARD E. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.

## BILLY O'BRIEN GUILTY.

## A Jury Convicts Him of An Atrocious Murder.

## DAVID MOORE THE VICTIM.

The Story of An Ottawa, Illinois, Tragedy.

TO BE IMPRISONED FOR LIFE.

All that section in and about Ottawa, Ill., has been greatly excited during the week over the result of a murder trial. The jury returned a verdict finding Billy O'Brien guilty of murder and sentencing him to imprisonment for life in the penitentiary at Joliet. Whether he was an accomplice or a principal will never be known, save from his own lips, should he ever be prevailed upon to open them. With all the evidence submitted there is still an element of mystery surrounding that case which may never be dissipated. The only direct evidence in the case is given by Kate Ford. She was the chief actor in the tragedy of June 23, when David Moore met his death in Allen Park. As viewed from the testimony given during the



DAVID MOORE.

trial of O'Brien, the murder of David Moore was one of the most foul and dastardly deeds ever perpetrated in the history of crime. When Kate Ford made the appointment to meet Moore in Allen Park, she did so for a mercenary purpose, though she had been married at the age of nineteen only two weeks before. Her husband, Charles Ford, knew of and profited by her acts. This man was larger game than had ever before reached her net. She told her husband of him and he suggested blackmail. Moore was a large man and Ford needed an accomplice. He secured Billy O'Brien because O'Brien was a crafty, treacherous scoundrel and a graduate of several penitentiaries, in which Ford had also had experience. His reputation in Ottawa was that of a brawler.

By the testimony of Fred L. Fischer, a young business man, and next to Kate Ford, the principal witness in the case, the fact that O'Brien, Ford, Mrs. Ford and Minnie Winterling were together at 7:30 o'clock on the night of the murder was established. Ford and O'Brien met at the corner of Main and La Salle streets and were engaged in conversation for sev-



BILLY O'BRIEN.

eral minutes. It is understood that it was there Charles Ford engaged O'Brien to assist in his plan to blackmail Moore, for he had had no opportunity of doing so during the day, O'Brien having been at work four miles from town, at Holmes's stone quarry. This was the wedge which prised open the mystery of how Ford managed to see O'Brien. Then came the testimony of Duckett and O'Kane, who swore to having seen the men go toward the Illinois bridge, which leads to Allen Park, at 8:30 o'clock. David Moore left his hotel at that time, telling Baum, the Chicago traveling man, just before leaving, that he had a date. O'Kane and



CHARLES FORD.

Duckett, who were seated on the steps of Welch's store, within a stone's throw of the bridge, swear that a large man went across the bridge some time afterward. Was that man David Moore?

What occurred in Allen Park is, in its details, still a

mystery. Kate Ford swore, in this trial, that she and Minnie Winterling, accompanied by O'Brien and Ford, entered Allen Park at 8:30 o'clock or a few minutes later. When well into the park, she and Minnie sat down on a log and the men hid in the bushes. Soon Moore arrived, and, at his advent, Minnie walked away also. She and Moore then sat down under a large oak and he "insulted" her. Then Charles Ford ran down the hillside and demanded blackmail. Moore refused to be robbed and was struck a blow upon the breast. He was an athletic man, and did not hesitate to defend himself. He was getting the better of Ford, when O'Brien rushed to the assistance of the latter.



MRS. KATIE FORD.

and according to Kate Ford's testimony he used a coupling pin upon a defenseless man with terrible effect. Here is where the mystery lies. Whether O'Brien actually did the killing, or whether Kate Ford seeks to place that portion of the crime upon him, is unknown. He was certainly there and participated in the crime. It was a hurried murder, though for gain, and yet the murderers failed to secure \$150 in bills pinned to the inside pocket of the vest of their victim. Kate Ford says that she did not see O'Brien after he and her husband had torn the valuables from the body. Ford took her back across the bridge and walked with her to the corner of Jefferson and La Salle, three blocks from the bridge, and there they separated, she going to her boarding house, at Pontre's, and he to Leix's, as they boarded at separate places, so that she might the better carry on her vocation. It is a mile from Allen Park to Pontre's, and she was home at 9:30. She did not say how long she talked with Ford before leaving him, or by what circuitous route they went from Allen Park to the bridge, but says that the murder was committed at about 8:45.

Blood was found on O'Brien's clothing and handkerchief. Eminent microscopists gave it as their opinion that it was human blood. His trousers had been wet, as though an attempt had been made to wash out the blood stains. O'Brien attempted to offset this by swearing that he had been in a brawl on the Saturday night before the murder and had been scratched un-



MINNIE WINTERLING.

der the eye, stanching the blood with his handkerchief, and also that on Friday night he had driven to Twin Bluffs in the rain, and had worn a butcher's rubber coat. The officer who arrested him, however, swore that there were no signs of his face having been scratched, and it was proved that the coat had not been worn for three years, the butcher having died in 1887. In attempting to prove an alibi, O'Brien succeeded in introducing evidence which shows him to be a crafty villain. After he left Charles Ford at 7:30 o'clock he made it his business to be conspicuous until just before the time of the murder, and after the murder had been committed he hurried back to the heart of the city and again showed himself in public houses and conversed with several people.

But in an attempt to cover that half hour which he spent in Allen Park he overreached himself. He swore that he stopped and talked at Carew's barn at 8:15. Carew swears the time was 7:40. He swore that he stopped and talked with his employer, Henry Holmes, at 8:30. Holmes says that he did not see O'Brien on that night. Such was the principal evidence in the case.

In making up its verdict the jury seemed to take into consideration that doubt as to Kate Ford's attention to detail, and treated O'Brien as an accomplice in fixing the penalty as life imprisonment. The verdict is not a popular one with the people of the county of La Salle. They expected the rope. They demanded that this horrible murder be avenged by the stretching of necks, and the jury is not spoken of in a friendly manner.

## KATIE DEAN'S ESCAPE.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Miss Katie Dean, a handsome twenty-year old girl of Middleport, Ohio, has for some time past been visiting friends at Long Bottom, in the upper end of Meigs county. She was recently arrested and sentenced to fifteen days imprisonment and to pay a fine of \$10 and costs by Squire Harrison. The crime of which she was found guilty was going into Ben Hamilton's pasture with three other young ladies and three little boys, making a halter with her apron strings, catching a horse belonging to Hamilton and riding the animal man-fashion about the field, occasionally pulling a boy or girl up behind her.

Miss Dean says she recently danced with several married men at Long Bottom, and thinks the jealous wives of these men persuaded the owner of the horse to prosecute her in order to get her out of town.

AN ELEGANT NEW CABINET PHOTOGRAPH OF GEORGE Dixon, colored feather-weight champion, who has just defeated Nunc Wallace at the Peppan Club, London, sent to any address on receipt of price, ten cents. RICHARD E. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.



## A MONSTER BENEFIT.

Amateurs to Honor Charles E. Hunt.

## THE RESOLUTES RESOLUTE.

A Very Large Deal Is Said To Be Budding.

## THE BLOOMING BASEBALLISTS.

What about that alleged scheme of certain managers of certain clubs? This will explain what I am trying to get at. It is taken from the Baltimore Sun: "One element in the American Association, composed of the Toledo, Baltimore, Columbus, Syracuse and Rochester clubs, has become suspicious of Louisville, St. Louis and the Athletics, as it is believed that Phelps, Von der Ahe and Whittaker have some scheme on foot contemplating treachery. Messrs. Morton and Barnie have discovered that President Phelps was absent from Louisville when the recent Brotherhood conference was said to have been held in Philadelphia, and other things have led them to believe that Association men have been conferring with Players' League representatives. Von der Ahe, it is supposed, wants some of his old players back, and Whittaker may be looking to a consolidation of the Philadelphia Players' and Athletic teams, but it is not known what Mr. Phelps wants, unless it be the Brotherhood Presidency."

Funny business won't pay, boys. Real baseball, without any trickery, is what the public banker after. If there is any man in the world who is deserving of honor at the hands of amateur baseballists that man is Charles E. Hunt, of Brooklyn. I have received the following from President Charley Byrne. It explains the whole matter, and I think, yes know, that it will receive the hurried attention of amateurs throughout the country, who knew Mr. Hunt in his green and salad days:

"I have been informed that Mr. Chas. E. Hunt, who for nearly twenty years has had charge of the Pros-



GIDDY GIRLS GAMBLE ON THE GAME.

pect Park baseball grounds, is seriously ill and incapacitated from longer fulfilling the duties of his position. I do not know Mr. Hunt personally, but I do know that for all the years named he has done much to afford great pleasure and wholesome exercise to many thousands of our old and young citizens fond of the national game.

"Now that he is disabled, would it not be a good time for the amateur clubs and players of Brooklyn to do a little something for the man who has done so much for them?"

"With the hope that something of the kind will be done, I hereby on behalf of the Brooklyn Baseball Club tender for the purpose of the use of Washington Park for a benefit game, to be arranged by the amateur clubs and players of Brooklyn for Mr. Hunt. We will furnish everything complete, precisely as if a championship game was to be played, and will co-operate in every possible way to make the benefit game a success. I shall be glad to meet a committee of the amateur clubs at any time to arrange for the time and other details for this very worthy purpose."

Well done, Mr. Byrne! Next! Manager Franklin's female baseballists are fast corraling public opinion and crowds. They play like veterans, which they are not. Not one of the nine has yet seen nineteen.

Johnny Tener announces that he will not pitch for the Players' League next season. Said he, recently: "I have not earned my salary as a player this year, and it is not likely that they would pay me my present salary to act as secretary and treasurer. I did not expect to play ball when I left the Chicago club, but I was persuaded to sign with Pittsburgh. I must say in justice to myself that I have not been in condition at all times, owing to my sickness in the East."

Who's betting that the Bridgegrooms and the Bostonian Players won't win the pennants of their respective associations? I'm not betting either way. I only asked, y'know, and it may be a good tip to work on.

Screacher Dixwell has sent his lungs around to a blacksmith to have a new bellows inserted. He is, therefore, laid up for a week.

Beckley and Robinson are going to scoop in the Pacific Coast with Comiskey's Surprise Party.

P. T. Barnum is slow. He must have lost the piston rod of his think tank. If he hadn't he'd negotiate with Judge Collum and Col. Tom Wilkinson, the famous rosters, or put salt on their tails and capture them when they're not looking and cage them.

As soon as the pennants are won, what's the matter with a circus between the winners of the two big Leagues? Such a series of games would draw like a pair of drawers.

Nearly five thousand people witnessed the wind-up

of the championship series of the Amateur League, on Prospect Park grounds, on Saturday, Sept. 6. The Resolutes and Fultons were the contestants, and the former won, and captured the cracker, thanks to the efficiency of Pitcher Brown, who outdid all previous efforts, and McDonald, Gaetgens, Haley and Easop, who played big ball. The following was the make-up of the victors, who victimized their rivals to the tune of 9 to 2. McDonald, 2d B.; Manning, 8. 8.; Brown, P.; Gaetgens, 3d B.; Haley, C.; Easop, L. F.; Grady,



SHE WON.

1st B.; Conklin, C. F.; Waldron, R. F. Enthusiasm and a banquet at the Washington House, St. Marks and Washington avenues, Brooklyn, followed the conclusion of the game.

The Babylon, L. I., team won the handsome silver-mounted bat offered by Mr. W. Bayard Cutting of this city in the series of ten games each between Sayville, Babylon and Islip teams representing the respective villages on the south side of Long Island. The interest centered in the contests between the Babylon and Sayville teams. Out of the five games played Babylon won four from Sayville by 4-3, 6-6 (foulted), 9-3 (ten innings), and 9-0 (foulted); one lost by 13-1. The record:

Club	Won	Lost	Percent
Babylon	4	1	.800
Sayville	1	4	.200
Islip	0	5	.000

Manager Barnie has released Third Baseman Hill, who went to the Baltimore from the disbanded Washington Club. A man who can hit the ball is wanted in place of McGucken, present right fielder.

Tim Keefe is willing to bet all his back undrawn that the Giants will simply pulverize King Kelly's Kontinent in the Western trip.

The Athletic Club, of Philadelphia, is bankrupt, and owes its players almost two months' salary. Messrs. Whittaker and Pennypacker decline to put up any more money. The players have decided to continue on the co-operative basis. Meanwhile, they have applied for their release under the rule of the National Agreement.

From where I sit it looks as if the double-barreled umpire system is soon to be souped. Might as well have two referees in a prize fight or two fellows mashing one girl.

Glasscock is one of the boss batters of the bazaar. The hottest of balls have no terror for him, and never break him up, notwithstanding the brittleness of the first part of his name.

Denny has an abscess of the ear. Does that account for his rather amateurish playing? Brace up, Denny! Get a corkscrew, yank that abscess out and show what's in you, for you are a hummer when abscesses aren't in the game.

Show up your hands, Messrs. Phelps and Von der Ahe, and let's see if there any yards up your sleeves!

As we go to press the Bridgegrooms are wrestling with the Phillies. The town is chock full of bets that the Bridgegrooms are going to carry everything before them in their present trip. That's the way it looks through the baseball telescope located on the roof of the Big Bridge tower.

You can almost always recognize a baseball player by the brightness of his eye. [Note to compositor—Please erratum to blackness under the eye.] Dave Orr will appreciate the above perhaps joke.

The managers of the different teams throughout the country should begin to get their toboggan slides



SHE LOST.

ready. Only one team in each league can win. The other ninety-nine-one-hundredths are, perforce, going to the inevitable over-the-fence the lick's out.

There's going to be a horrible time after the season closes. There'll be more wire-pulling than at a tele-

IF YOU ARE ABOUT PURCHASING A RIFLE OR REVOLVER, don't fail to send 25 cents for my 328-page illustrated catalog, and you will find that you will save at least 25 per cent. RICHARD E. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.

graph wire foundry; there'll be more lie than at a soap factory, and more bluffing than in a Congressional lobbyist's game of poker. Somebody has lost money this year. Who's who? I'll bet a biff in the nose to a kick in the kickable part of the trousers that I can name the losers. Who'll hold the stakes?

JINKS—I'll bet on the New Yorks!

BLINKS—I'll bet on the Brooklyn's!

CRINKS—I'll bet on the Boston's!

BLINKS—Which Brooklyn's?

CRINKS—Which Boston's?

ALL THREE—Holy chickenscoops! Let's drop it, take a drink and go to somewhere.

That's the difficulty in the coconut.

The Merrits, of the Ninth ward, Brooklyn, played an uphill game with the Borders, of South Brooklyn, on Sunday last, and won, in a ten-inning game, by a score of 8 to 4.

Rusie is a Rustler, and no mistake. Rusie has more pitch in him than a pine forest.

## PLAY BALL.

## THE NEW ENGLAND ROWING ASSOCIATION.

The regatta of the New England Amateur Rowing Association, on the Charles River, Boston, Mass., on Sept. 1, was witnessed by more than 15,000 people. William Caffrey, of the Lawrence (Mass.) Boat Club, won the quarter-mile dash for seniors in 1 minute 26 seconds.

The single canoe race, with double paddles, was won by O. W. Whittemore, of the Arlington Boat Club, in 11 minutes 12 seconds.

The race for junior single-scull shells proved to be one of the most interesting of the lot. The distance was two miles, with one turn. Richard Laynd, of Worcester, Mass., won in 15 minutes 5 seconds.

In the intermediate single-scull race Thomas Higgins of the Wachusett Club, of Worcester, won after a pretty race. Time, 14 minutes 19½ seconds.

The Metropolitan and the Toronto fours did not show up, so the Bradford senior four won the prizes in that class by default, and did not even have to row a walk over.

Three doubles got into line to row over a two-mile course for the junior double scull race. The Crescents won by over three lengths in 14 minutes 38 seconds.

Nine crews started in the race for junior four-oared working boats, and a very pretty struggle was the result. The Worcesters finally won in 13 minutes 27 seconds.

The race of the junior four-oared working boats resulted in a defeat for the Bradfords by the King Phillips crews by 16 seconds.

The Worcester senior single four won the race for working boats with ease from the West Ends, their boat being ten lengths ahead at the finish. Time, 13 minutes 32½ seconds.

In the two-mile race for senior single-sculls, Caffrey defeated Hawkins again. Time, 13 minutes 31 seconds.

The last race of the day was for eight-oared shells, and it was the least interesting of the lot. The Bradfords and the Crescents were the only contestants, and the Bradfords won, without exerting themselves, by four lengths.

## SHOT AT A PICNIC.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

George Hendley attended a picnic held recently at Heigel's Grove, in the suburbs of Trenton, N. J. About midnight the grove was filled with roughs, and the special police were requested to drive them out. A hand-to-hand fight ensued, during which several shots were fired in the dark, one of which struck Hendley in the left breast, mortally wounding him. He does not know who fired the shot. William German, John Bradley and John Boker are under arrest. The first two are special officers. They were of the party who attempted to clear the grove, but both deny that they used their weapons. Boker is a Pennsylvanian, and was running a flying circus at the picnic. A revolver, with all its chambers empty, was found in his possession.

## GUNNING FOR HIS WIFE'S PARENTS.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A few nights ago James Rutherford, of Cape May, N. J., went to the house of his father-in-law, John Nolan. He was armed with a shot-gun. As Nolan was returning from the kitchen with a glass of water Rutherford raised his gun and poured a load of bird-shot into Nolan. He then attempted to shoot his mother-in-law, but the gun missed fire. The woman escaped by jumping from a second story window and seeking refuge in the house of a neighbor named Eli Tell. A doctor was summoned, who pronounced Nolan's wounds dangerous but not necessarily fatal. Rutherford was locked up. Domestic trouble was the cause of the act.

## YOUNG LADY BASEBALLISTS.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

W. S. Franklin has started an innovation in baseball playing, and has summoned to the assistance of his brilliant ideas a posse of six bright, brilliant, beautiful and buxom lassies as ever handled a bat or a ball. The champion female baseballists are now touring the country combating with teams of the sterner sex, and are annihilating everything that comes in their way. Manager Franklin is making dates with managers of parks throughout the Union, and is organizing new clubs of lady players wherever acceptable talent in this peculiar line can be obtained. We depict a scene of the baseballists contending with a male team on the back page of this week's issue.

## TUG-OF-WAR IN LATROBE, PA.

The great tug-of-war contest between the Celtic team of Pittsburgh, and the Latrobe team of Latrobe, Pa., was decided on Sept. 2, at Latrobe. The contest created considerable interest, and it was a case of Greek meet Greek, but the Celtics from the Smoky City were not in it, and the Latrobes won.

The brave, muscular laddies who represent the bone and sinew of the Latrobe team are: Watson T. Major, captain; Thos. Burke, anchorman; Jno. Schultz, drop, and Pat J. Reeves and George Huttlinger.

Watson T. Major, who captains the team, was born in South Bend, Ind., and raised in Philadelphia. He is thirty-six years of age, and has always taken great interest in athletic sports. He is foreman of the machine shop, and all of his team except Mr. Reeves work for him.

Thomas Burke, the anchorman, is a native of New York city, and is twenty-four years of age. He is an all-round athlete and has pulled in some famous

## A BIG BICYCLE TOURNAMENT.

The following are the races and the winners at the Montreal, Canada, Bicycle Club meeting, Aug. 30, at Montreal:

One Mile, novice (roadster, 35 pounds and over)—A. T. Mussen, Montreal, won.

Half Mile, open—L. L. Clark, N. Y. A. C. 1; time, 1 minute 22 1-5 seconds. A. B. Rich, N. Y. A. C. 2.

Five Miles, open—W. S. Campbell, N. Y. A. C.; A. B. Rich, N. Y. A. C.; L. L. Clark, N. Y. A. C. Rich made a splendid effort and only came in four seconds behind the record, it being 14 minutes 40 4-5 seconds, made by W. Windle at Woodstock. Time at miles was: 1, 2 minutes 52½ seconds; 2, 5 minutes 55½ seconds; 3, 8 minutes 44 8-10 seconds; 4, 14 minutes 44 8-10 seconds. He passed the three-quarter mile post beating the record for that distance.

One Mile, 3-minute class—D. S. Lounson, M. B. C. 1; time, 3 minutes 5 seconds. Geo. H. Holtby, Toronto B. C. 2.

Two Miles, safety (handicap)—E. P. Hannaford, M. B. C. 1; time, 7 minutes 56 seconds. A. B. Kingan, M. B. C. 2.

One mile, open—A. B. Rich, N. Y. A. C. 1; time, 2 minutes 44 1-5 seconds. L. L. Clark, N. Y. A. C. 2.

## ITALIAN TOUGHS USE A RAZOR.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Mrs. Philomene Deltuy, the wife of Pasquale Deltuy, a saloon-keeper at 150 Canal street, Newark, N. J., was seriously cut with a razor by an Italian named Joseph Bassell recently. The woman's husband was attacked by three men who refused to pay for what they had ordered. Mrs. Deltuy went to her husband's assistance. Bassell pushed her into a corner, and whipping out a razor slashed her across the neck, face, breast and arms. He was arrested. The woman will recover.

## AIRY ADELAIDE FITZALLEN.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

One of the most successful beauties of the day is Miss Adelaide FitzAllen, whose portrait we reproduce elsewhere in this week's issue. Miss FitzAllen, is an airy and trim-built woman who has gained fame and fortune in her chosen profession. She is a favorite with not only actors and actresses, but with the patrons of the stage.

## WRECKED BY A BROKEN RAIL.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A terrible accident occurred recently on the Northern Pacific Railroad near Eagle Grove, Wash. East bound passenger train No. 2 was wrecked, two persons killed and fourteen injured. The wreck was caused by a broken rail. Ben Young, the baseball umpire, was one of the two killed.

## COMEDIAN MARK MURPHY.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Mark Murphy was long a partner of Tom Murray, and the firm name, Murray and Murphy, was known all over the country. Now Mr. Murphy is one of the leading comedians of Hallen and Hart's "Later On" company, and next year he stars on his own account.

## GENIAL AL THAYER.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Mr. Al Thayer is widely known as the influential dramatic editor of the Cincinnati Enquirer, a great and influential daily. His thousands of friends will be glad to see his face in our dramatic gallery.

## THREE LUCKY MEN.

They Held Two Twentieths of a Capital Prize in a Louisiana State Lottery Ticket.

Fifteen thousand dollars for \$1 sounds somewhat prodigious, yet three Baltimoreans have recently been so fortunate as to acquire the amount of money named at the relatively small outlay. They are J. C. Warnefeld, of 438 Light street, first assistant engineer on the steamer Charlotte; James Billups, second mate on the steamer Baltimore, both of which vessels belong to the York River Line, and John T. Stansbury living at 1522 Byrd street. Messrs. Warnefeld and Billups together bought one-twentieth of a ticket in The Louisiana State Lottery. The number they held drew the capital prize of \$300,000 in the August 12th drawing.

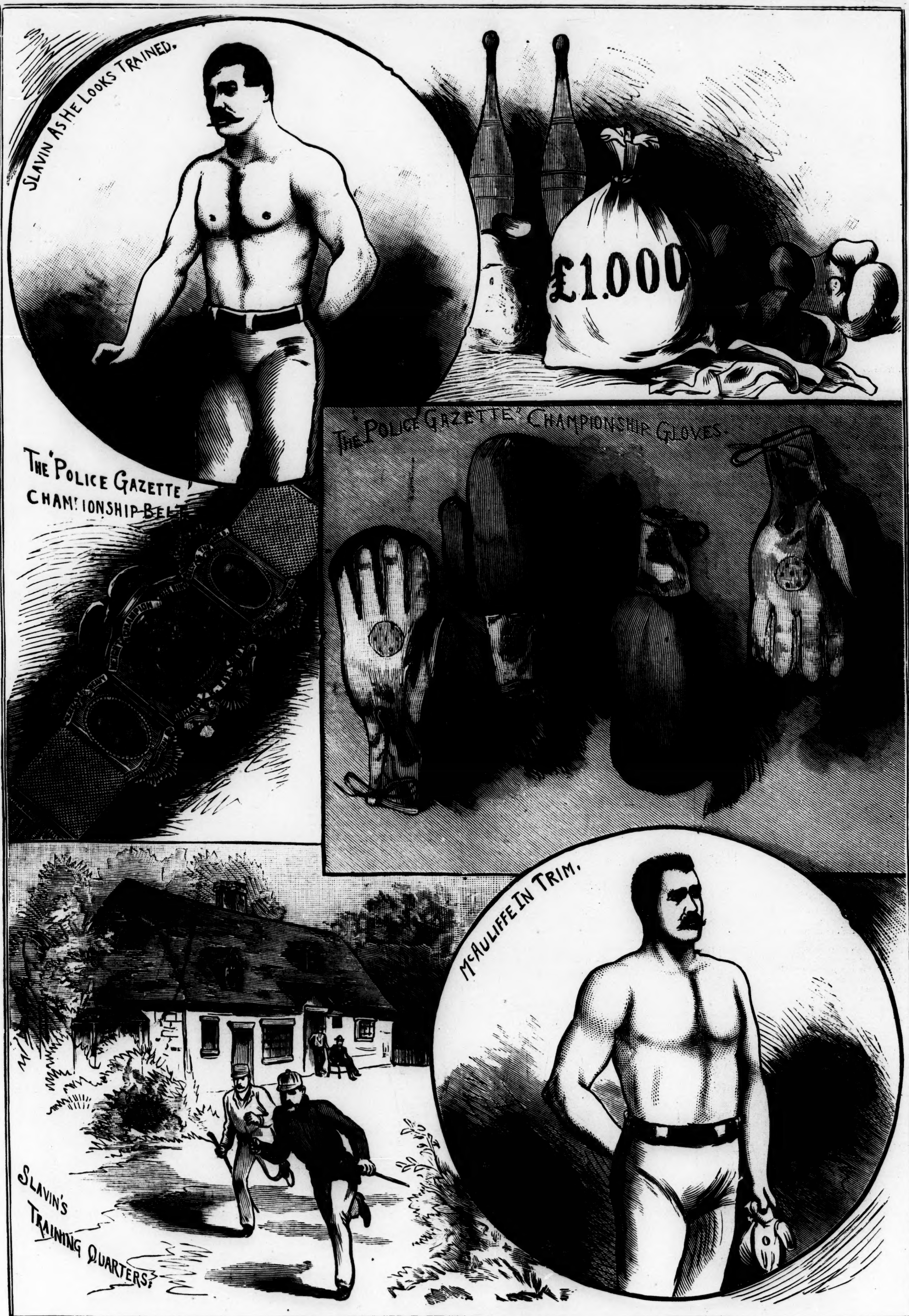
On August 13 Mr. Warnefeld saw in the columns of the Morning Herald that in the drawing on the day before he had won one-twentieth part of the prize or \$15,000. Mr. Warnefeld on August 15 sent his ticket to New Orleans for collection. Just a week later, on last Friday, a check was received by him through the Adams Express Company on a bank in New York. This was cashed in the Franklin Bank of this city, and the money was then divided by Mr. Warnefeld and Mr. Billups equally. The former at once deposited his \$7,500 in the bank named, while the latter left a portion of his share in the same bank and the rest at other places for safe keeping.

Mr. Stansbury, the third of the lucky trio, obtained one-twentieth of the winning ticket about the same time as Messrs. Warnefeld and Billups. After seeing in the Herald that he was one of the winners, he forwarded his coupon to New Orleans a day later, on Aug. 14. A draft was received last Friday, Aug. 22, which Mr. Stansbury had cashed the same day in the Howard Bank, Baltimore. Immediately upon receiving the money he deposited it in several other banks of this city. Mr. Stansbury, who is a night watchman for a manufacturing firm in South Baltimore, yesterday expressed his opinion in regard to the Louisiana State Lottery as follows: "I consider it an honest, fair and square institution, and believe that if such a thing as lotteries were still sanctioned by law in the State of Maryland the result would be far better than now, as so much of the business is carried on surreptitiously. It would also greatly increase the revenue of the State."

The lucky ticket bore number 51,176.—Baltimore (Md.) Herald, Aug. 27.

SUITS FOR FRAMING—Elegant new photographs of all the pugilists and athletes since 1872 inches. Price \$1.50 each. Send for catalogue. Address RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York City.





### WHO WILL WIN THE FIGHT?

THE CONTESTANTS, STAKE, TROPHY AND OTHER APPURTENANCES OF THE COMING INTERNATIONAL FIGHT BETWEEN JOE McAULIFFE AND FRANK P. SLAVIN.





THE SPORTING MEN INTERESTED.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS OF THOSE PROMINENTLY CONNECTED WITH THE COMING CONTEST IN THE ORMONDE CLUB, LONDON, ENGLAND.



## THE TIME APPROACHING

For the Contest Between Mc-  
Auliffe and Slavin.

## LIVELY PUGILISTIC ENCOUNTERS.

[WITH ILLUSTRATION AND PORTRAITS.]

In connection with the international prize fight between Joe McAuliffe and Frank P. Slavin we publish several portraits in this issue of the POLICE GAZETTE. Lord Lansdale will be present at the contest, and will back the American. Jack Percival belongs to the Victoria Club. He owns a big estate and he bets money on commission. It is reported that he has already figured in several heavy betting transactions on the coming battle, as has also W. J. Innes, who is a well-known bookmaker and backer of pugilists and carmen. The Marquis of Queensberry will also be present at the Ormonde Club on the day Slavin and McAuliffe fight. He would not miss the contest. George W. Atkinson, whose pleasing countenance also appears, is the timekeeper. He is well known, highly respected, and was referee when Jake Kilrain and Jim Smith fought in France in 1887. Richard K. Fox, the proprietor of this paper, is too well known to need distinction here. He was selected by the Ormonde Club to act as stakeholder and to hold the guarantee money, £500, posted by the club to be given to the American should the latter not, in Mr. Fox's opinion, receive fair play. The portrait of Billy Madden, Joe McAuliffe's manager and trainer, also appears, as do those of Billy McCarthy, of Australia, who will second Slavin, and John Lewis, the Australian champion's manager.

GLOBE HOTEL, WELLS NEXT-TO-SEA,  
NORFOLK, ENGL., AUG. 26, 1890.

The time is drawing near for the big fight between Slavin and McAuliffe, and Joe and myself will be glad when it is over. The battle is creating great interest here and there will be considerable money bet on the result. McAuliffe will enter the ring in the Ormonde Club in better condition than he ever was before, and no matter how great a fighter Slavin may be, you can rest assured that Joe will find out his weak points by tremendous punches. McAuliffe is a better man than I had any idea of when I decided to match him against Sullivan or any one. He has trained with great determination to reduce himself, and the amount of work he has done since we came here from London would have done twenty miles a day, and living on the best of food will build any one up.

I received a letter from Richard K. Fox from Paris a few days ago. He said that he would be back in London on the 28th, and would come up to see the contest. We have not heard anything of Slavin except that he has been boasting how quick he was going to knock out Joe and capture the £1,000 and the "Police Gazette" championship belt. McAuliffe will fight at about 200 pounds and will be strong. He weighed 224 pounds when he fought Jackson, but he was completely out of fix. McAuliffe is anxious for the day of the fight. He is confident that he will win and I am sure he will fight up hill for an hour or two if necessary. If he can only land that right-hand on Slavin's jaw with the same force as he strikes the fighting bag he will not have to land very often to win. Every day we receive letters from leading men asking about McAuliffe's condition, how they shall bet, and other questions. You see Joe never yet boxed in England, and bettors do not know whether he is clever or not, but if they see the fight they will not have to study long to determine, for with the finishing touches he has had put on him, and a few wrinkles he has been taught, he will surprise many.

At first McAuliffe did not realize the importance of the match, but now he is aware that if he wins he is the champion of the world, and that there is a fortune ahead of him. He is eager to win, and he is aware that he is not going up against a Paty Cardiff or a Pat Kilken, but a champion who they claim can knock down an ox with his fist; a man who possesses bulldog courage, and one who will only give in when his senses leave him or he is exhausted. The fight is to take place sooner than we anticipated, and McAuliffe is pleased. He is ready to fight tomorrow, and is as strong as a bull. We have been treated first-class by the folk at the Globe Hotel, where we are stopping, and they do everything possible for Joe and myself. Give McAuliffe and my regards to all inquiring friends, and say that McAuliffe will do all in his power to win. Yours truly,

BILLY MADDEN.

Slavin, in an interview in regard to his coming fight with Joe McAuliffe, says:

"The American is a first-class man, and no one knows it better than I do. He is a taller man than I am and a heavier man. I stand 5 feet 1 inch to his 5 feet 4 inches, and he will fight at nearly 15 stone to my 13 stone 5 pounds. Then he's as strong as a horse, and as for things I never saw a pair on any man as big as he. In reach I should judge we are about equal, but I flatter myself I have qualities he will find it hard to beat—my quickness and my hard hitting. I have run 100 yards in less than 11 seconds, and as to my hitting—well, ask anybody who has seen me fight, ask Mack Dooley, for instance. McAuliffe has fought ten times to a finish and been beaten only once, by Peter Jackson. That's all right, but I have fought twenty-five times to a finish and never been beaten. As far as I can make out from a careful study of McAuliffe's record he will stand up like a man and take his medicine and be game to the last. That's the kind of a fighter I like to meet. None of this smiling and shaking hands when you get through for me. When I fight I do fight, and when the fight is over there's got to be one of us who is not in shape to shake hands or do anything else. If a man I'd been punching came up and wanted to shake hands with me I would feel like punching him again.

"I don't need to do anything like the training that is necessary for McAuliffe," said he, "and that accounts for my commencing a couple of weeks later than he. McAuliffe, as you know, is carrying around with him a couple of stones of superfluous fat, whereas I, on the contrary, will, if anything, have to take on weight before the fight. You see I am always in condition, for the simple reason that I am always taking exercise. Go in for dieting when I train? Not a bit. I eat what I want and as much as I want, and if I feel like drinking a couple of glasses of beer I do it. If I feel in first-rate trim on some particular morning perhaps I will put on my sweaters and do 10 or 15 miles, and if the next day I don't feel like making an effort I will only do half as much, or probably nothing at all. I never go by cut-and-dried rules. Of course I have a trainer, but he is never my master."

## CLARK DOWNS MADDOX.

Recently at Dallas, Texas, John H. Clark, of Philadelphia, the famous light-weight pugilist, and George Maddox, of Columbia, Ga., the light-weight champion of Georgia, fought with gloves according to "Police Gazette" rules for a purse. About 1,400 spectators were present it being known the battle was for blood. Dick Flannigan was referee.

Maddox, who weighs 129 pounds, and stands five feet six inches in his stocking feet, a lad not more than twenty years of age, won applause when he appeared. In the early part of the first round, in an undercut blow, Clark's right hand glove was broken and became baggy. The Philadelphiaan remarked to Maddox, "I will spar with you with one glove." The referee objected to this and time was called. Another pair of lighter but harder gloves were procured. By agreement each man had on a small and a large glove and the second round was entered upon. Clark is acknowledged to be one of the cleverest sparrers in America, but the gamest kid he has met in many a day was Maddox, the Georgian. The latter came up smiling and struck out viciously. He gave Clark several rib-roasters and the crowd yelled "Hurrah for Georgia." It then began to grow interesting. Clark, who had evidently been playing with, but admired the lad's pluck, tapped him once or twice softly and the claret flowed. When time was called the Georgian, slightly winded, was holding his own and the cheers of the crowd for Georgia rang in his ears as he stepped behind the wings.

The third round opened with clever sparring, and then the hard work began. The kid, with the plaudits of the audience ringing in his ears, nerved up by the enthusiasm displayed by

his friends, seemingly made up his mind that he was the better man and led the fighting. Then came the climax. Clark threw up his mauls, made a few clever points and pasted one or two hard blows on the chest, neck and face of Maddox. The latter was game, however. The crowd roared again for "Georgia to go for him." There was a rush, a few passes, and time was again called. Maddox showed signs of punishment and blood flowed freely. Maddox never came back. He had enough, and it was announced by the referee that Maddox had thrown up the sponge and would not continue the battle.

## ANDY BOWEN AND JIMMY CARROLL.

The coming prize fight for \$3,000, at New Orleans, between Andy Bowen, the light-weight champion of Louisiana, and Jimmy Carroll, of San Francisco, is creating considerable interest in sporting circles. Both pugilists are training for the battle, which promises to be an exciting encounter. The following is a sketch of the rival champions:

"Jimmy Carroll," whose proper name is Jimmy Fleming, was born at Lambeth, England, in 1856. He stands 5 feet 7 inches in height and in condition weighs 132 pounds.

Carroll fought a great number of battles in the old country; one of Carroll's notable fights in America was with Mike Daly, of Bangor, which ended in a 15-round draw. Daly was supposed, before the fight, to be an easy victor, but found Carroll a better man than was supposed.

Carroll was one of the lesser lights in John L. Sullivan's star combination, and he met all comers at his weight for weeks. Finally he went to San Francisco, and became a favorite there.

Sam Blakeford, an English pugilist who boasted that he would whip a room full of men like Carroll, came to this country and the California Athletic Club arranged a match for him with his fellow-countryman. They fought 16 rounds on March 19, 1888. Carroll was the victor. His style of fighting won hundreds of admirers for him on the coast, and several young men who have inherited fortunes urged him to challenge McAuliffe, and they furnished the stake money for him. As an instructor in boxing Carroll is said to have few equals in this country.

Carroll fought Jack McAuliffe for the "Police Gazette" belt, \$12,000 and the light-weight championship of America in the California Athletic Club, San Francisco, Cal., on March 22, 1890. He made a desperate attempt to win, but McAuliffe knocked him out in 47 rounds, 2 hours 8 minutes.

Andy Bowen was born in New Orleans in 1867. He stands 5 feet 3 inches high, and weighs, when in condition, 133 pounds. He commenced his career as a pugilist when he was but sixteen years of age. He has never yet lost a battle. Among those he has defeated are the following fighters: Mike Murphy, whom he put to sleep in 2 rounds at Keller's Market at New Orleans.

Johnnie Wilson was the next to be knocked out by young Bowen. The battle took place at the Blue House, Jefferson City, and Wilson was knocked out in the third round. He then met and stopped Frank C. Pender, of Milwaukee, at Minerva Hall, in 6 rounds. James Boyle, of Pittsburgh, had enough of Bowen in 4 rounds.

Jimmy Oliver, of Chicago, lasted 9 rounds with Bowen. Skinner Norton, also of Chicago, was defeated in 2 rounds by Bowen. Bowen then commenced to make an international reputation for himself by making the crack English light-weight, Charles Wilson, quit in the third round. The battle was fought with skin-tight gloves at the Slaughter House. Tommy Ryan, an ambitious Jersey boy and the light-weight champion of the United States Barracks, was whipped in 3 rounds. Mike Murray, of New York, succumbed to repeated taps on his jaw and sunk into dreamland during the third round.

His next fight was with Jimmy McHale, the champion of Pennsylvania. The battle took place at the West End Club House, New Orleans. The fight lasted two rounds, and McHale, the favorite in the betting, was defeated twice. Bowen knocked him out of time in both rounds.

On May 22, 1890, Bowen fought Billy Myer, of Stretcher, Ill., the Illinois Cyclone, for a purse of \$5,000. The battle was fought at the West End Athletic Club, New Orleans, La. The battle was a desperate one.

In the 28th round Bowen landed several terrific blows on Myer's nose and jaw, and the latter appeared to be either dazed or something was wrong. On time being called for the 29th round, after the men had been fighting for 1 hour 35 minutes, Myer quit. His manager claimed he had hurt his hand, but excuses don't win battle encounters or any other contest, and Pat Kendrick declared Bowen the winner.

## TOMMY DANFORTH AND REDDY BRENNAN.

The battle between Tommy Danforth, of New York, and Reddy Brennan, of Memphis, for a purse of \$500 was decided on Aug. 31, at Mount City, Ark. The men fought with gloves, according to "Police Gazette" rules. About 500 spectators witnessed the mill, and there was brisk speculation on the result, Danforth having the call in the betting. Hugh McManus, of St. Louis, was chosen referee, and Charles Kennedy and Joe Richards, of Memphis, acted as timekeepers.

The men entered the ring weighing 158 pounds each. Brennan was trained down until he looked like a racehorse, not having an ounce of superfluous flesh, while Danforth looked heavy and fat, and it was evident that he lacked training. Eight rounds were fought, and although Danforth seemed to be the most scientific man of the two and always got the best of the wind-ups in each round, yet Brennan secured the first knock-down in the first round and in the first blood in the second. The Memphis man fought cautiously and on the defensive up to the last round, evidently saving himself and trying to wind his opponent, and receiving severe punishment from Danforth's heavy right handers, which he took quietly and with great endurance.

In the eighth and final round Brennan appeared fresh and strong, and wore a confident look, while Danforth was shaky. They sparred for a few minutes for an opening, when Reddy made a rush for Danforth, dealing him a terrible right hand upper-cut over the left eye, following it with a heavy blow on the neck, which laid the Stretcher light-weight out. It was considered a great victory for young Brennan, as Danforth is really the first prize fighter of any note he has fought. After the fight Danforth offered to fight Brennan again within three weeks for \$500, but Brennan's backers have not decided to accept.

## ATHLETICS ON STATEN ISLAND.

The Staten Island athletic games on Sept. 1 attracted a large assemblage. The following is a summary of the events:

ONE HUNDRED YARD RUN—Won by M. Remington, M. A. C.; Fred Westing, M. A. C., second, and F. Vredenburg, N. Y. A. C., third. Time, 10 2/5 seconds.

TWO HUNDRED AND TWENTY YARD RUN—Won by M. Remington, F. Vredenburg, N. Y. A. C., second, and R. C. Fisher, N. Y. A. C., third. Time, 22 3/5 seconds.

FOUR HUNDRED AND FORTY YARD RUN—Won by J. S. Roddy, M. A. C.; J. C. Devereaux, M. A. C., second, and G. S. Estes, M. A. C., third. Time, 52 2/5 seconds.

HALF MILE RUN—Won by W. C. Downes, N. Y. A. C.; A. B. George, M. A. C., second, and J. S. Roddy, M. A. C., third. Time, 1 minute 58 4/5 seconds.

TWO MILE SKEWLECHASE—Won by H. Hjertberg, N. J. A. C.; T. F. Conneff, M. A. C., second. Time, 10 minutes 50 4/5 seconds.

ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY YARD HURDLE RACE—Won by A. A. Jordan, N. Y. A. C.; F. C. Puffer, N. J. A. C., second, and J. A. Cooper, M. A. C., third. Time, 10 2/5 seconds.

RUNNING HIGH JUMP—Won by J. E. Morse, Boston A. A., with 5 feet 10 inches; D. Long, Boston A. A., second, with 5 feet 8 inches.

TWO-MILE BICYCLE RACE—Won by J. W. Judge, Riverside Wheelmen; E. A. Powers, Riverside Wheelmen, second. Time, 6 minutes 33 2/5 seconds.

THROWING THE FIFTY-SIX POUND WEIGHT—Won by D. Long, Boston A. A., with 31 feet 3 inches; M. O. Sullivan, N. J. A. C., second, with 25 feet 11 inches.

Frank Work's trotter, a Wilkes colt, for which he paid \$10,000, ran away with his pole mate Friar, smashing the buggy and injuring Frank Work. The colt broke his back and had to be killed.

AN ELEGANT COLORED LITHOGRAPH. SIZE 13 1/2 x 17 1/2, of "Salvator" and "Tenny" in their great race at Sheephead Bay for \$10,000, mailed to any address on receipt of price, 25 cents. RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York City.

## FROM THE OTHER SIDE.

Cablegrams Anent the Doings  
of Sports.

## ALSO DOMESTIC SPORTING EVENTS.

The following special cables were received at this office during the week:

LONDON, Sept. 4, 1890.

Jack Burke called at *Sporting Life* to-day and stated he would fight Jack Dempsey at 11 stone 2 pounds for £1,000 and an £800 purse offered by the Ormonde Club, and latter club guarantee fair play, but will make a match on no other terms.

Johnny Reagan, of New York, has challenged Toff Wall to fight for a purse in the Ormonde Club. If Wall does not accept, Reagan will leave for America.

Americans desirous of witnessing the battle between Joe McAuliffe, the Mission Boy, and Frank P. Slavin, of Australia, for £1,000, the "Police Gazette" championship belt and championship of the world must reach here by Sept. 18, the latest. Betting on the contest is 5 to 4 on the American.

LONDON, Sept. 5, 1890.

The international prize fight between Frank P. Slavin, of Australia, and Joe McAuliffe, of San Francisco, for £1,000, the "Police Gazette" championship belt and the championship of the world, will take place in the Ormonde Club sooner than was expected.

The directors of the club, who are managing the affair, had Slavin notified at his training quarters at Dover Court to-day, and word was also sent to the American yesterday at Wells-Next-the-Sea. On Billy Madden receiving word about the change in the date he at once called to Richard K. Fox in regard to the change.

The fight is beginning to create considerable interest, and several big commissions have been made on the result of the impending encounter, McAuliffe being a slight favorite. Slavin has trained carefully and is already at his fighting weight. McAuliffe had an attack of influenza, but has recovered and is in first-class shape.

Jack Percival has gone to Brighton to receive instructions to put a big commission for a well-known lord on the American. Harry Bull is backing Slavin, but Billy Innes, Will Riley, of Newmarket, have made several bets of a monkey against £400 on McAuliffe. A heavy commission is expected from a Melbourne bookmaker to invest on Slavin, and a lot of money is coming from Sydney to back the Australian.

At the Victoria Club, several bets on the nod have been made at five to four on McAuliffe. It is reported that the American light-weight champion will not come over to second McAuliffe, and the latter appears disappointed. Should the Australian defeat the American, Jack Burke will challenge Slavin. The majority of sporting men who speculate on the prize ring, and are ready to back McAuliffe, are looking for odds from the Australian party.

Slavin wanted the "Police Gazette" championship belt placed in the custody of the stakeholder, Topping. It was impossible to send to America for the trophy, and the Australian has been notified that if he wins he will receive the belt.

Billy Madden does not know who to engage to assist him in seconding McAuliffe, and he has called Jack McAuliffe to be sure and come over, as he agreed to do. McAuliffe has trained down to 14 stone 6 pounds. Slavin will fight at 13 stone 4 pounds. The American will have height, weight and length of reach in his favor.

LONDON, Sept. 6, 1890.

The interest over the international prize fight is increasing, and information from the training quarters of the pugilists is looked for with eager interest. The fight is the topic at the clubs.

Slavin's training quarters, the Swift Hotel, at Harwich, Dover Court, is visited daily by sporting men from the metropolis, who have backed the Australian to defeat the American.

Jack Lewis, who managed Slavin since he came from Australia, is looking after his interest. David Baird, Mr. Abington, is going to bet £2,000 on Slavin.

The Australian is confident he will win the "Police Gazette" championship belt and the £1,000 purse. If he wins he will then go over to America to fight Sullivan.

Richard K. Fox went to Wells-Next-the-Sea to see Joe McAuliffe to-day. George W. Moore is backing McAuliffe, while Charles Mitchell is backing Slavin.

Betting at the Albert and Victoria clubs has commenced in earnest. An Australian bookmaker laid £500 to £400 on Slavin, and offered £1,000 to £800 afterwards, which was not accepted.

W. J. Innes, Ben Hyams and Billy O'Neill, the owner of The Rejected, are backing the American.

LONDON, Sept. 6, 1890.

Jack Burke called at *Sporting Life* office to-day and issued another challenge to Jack Dempsey, the American middle-weight champion. He now offers to fight Dempsey at 11 stone for £2,000 a side, allow £100 for expenses. Only ten men a side to be present, and he will allow Dempsey to select any well known English or Irish referee. Or he will agree to fight in the Ormonde or Fells-Can Club, whichever offers the biggest purse.

At Evansville, Ind., recently, Robert Peets won the ten mile go-as-you-please race, covering the distance in 1 hour 9 minutes.

L. McCusker, of Lowell, Mass., recently won two half-mile swimming races at Lowell. He has issued a challenge to swim any man in America from 1 to 10 miles for \$500.

At the sports of the Fifth Volunteer Battalion of the Devonshire Regiment, at Hayer Camp, on Aug. 6, G. W. Rowdon, of the Dawlish A. C., accomplished a remarkably high jump, clearing 5 feet 5 1/2 inches, 3/4 inches better than the existing record made by J. Fitzpatrick, at the Irish National games at Boston, Mass., on July 15, 1889.

The battle between George Dixon, the colored pugilist, and Johnny Murphy, of Boston, promises to be a well-contested affair, and whether Dixon is able to conquer Murphy or not, the colored pugilist will believe he has met a cyclone before the contest is over. Murphy is training at the Police Gazette Shades, kept by Tom Moore at New Bedford, Mass.

The Marion Rifle Club, of Jersey City, held their regular shoot at Marion, N. J., on Sept. 3, and the following is the result: 200 yards, off hand, 25-ring target, 12-inch black, 3 inch bull's eye, 3/4-inch ring—L. P. Hansen, 307; J. Speicher, 192; J. Robban, 192; Wm. Weber, 189; J. Diehl, 189; A. Braun, 174; H. Hoersch, 174; T. Stiff, 166, out of a possible 350.

The Central Pennsylvania Rowing Association's annual regatta took place at Reading, Pa., on Sept. 4. George Shoen, Reading, won the single shell race; time, 11:32. The Reading Boat Club crew won the four-oared shell-race; time, 9:40. C. H. Halderman and J. L. Purple, of Columbia, won the double-shell race; time, 11:32. The distance in each race was 1 1/2 miles.

The Hillsdale Boat Club, of Hoboken, N. J., have elected the following officers: John E. Dunne, president; J. McAuliffe, vice-president; W. Farmer, secretary; P. Konert, financial secretary; Geo. Clark, captain; C. Workman, first lieutenant; W. Clark, second lieutenant; J. Middleton and W. Finner, trustees. It was also decided to hold their regatta on September 14, the winning crews to receive handsome gold and silver medals.

At Helena, on Aug. 31, Matsada Kogaree Sorakichi, the Japanese champion wrestler, defeated J. C. Quinn, of Victoria, in a match for \$1,000. The Victoria champion had essayed to throw the Jap three times in an hour, catch-as-catch-can style. In the first bout Quinn threw the Jap in 5 minutes. In the second bout the Jap got a strangle hold on Quinn, and after 8 minutes got the Victorian squarely down on both shoulders. Quinn was so far done up that he had to be carried to a chair.

The leading sporting house in Syracuse, N. Y., where actors, sporting men, etc., congregate, is "The Annex," kept by the famous Tom O'Brien. It is situated on the Walling Block, next to the Opera House. Dempsey, Sullivan and all the famous professionals make it their headquarters. O'Brien is a very popular man with the masses and he is thoroughly posted on sports, and he always has a file of the POLICE GAZETTE on hand to refresh his memory. George, the Terrible Greek, recently O'Brien with a curious cane, all the way from Greece, presented.

Paddy McGuigan, of Newark, N. J., and Jack Nagle, of New York, decided their glove fight on Sept. 4, at a resort not many minutes walk from Jersey City. McGuigan knocked the Gothamite out in the third round by a right-hand jab on the neck. The result of the fight was never in doubt from the start. About three hundred persons witnessed the mill at a cost of \$2 each. A purse of \$400 went to the winner and \$100 to the loser. McGuigan is twenty-four years old, stands 5 feet 7 inches tall and weighs 132 pounds. He was handled by Harry Martin.

Barney Langtree, the well-known sporting man and boniface, of Centerville, N. J., called at this office on September 6, and stated that he had an unknown he would match to box Johnny Shay, of Bayonne, who claims to be the middle-weight champion of New Jersey, for \$600 or \$1,000 a side, the contest to take place six weeks from signing articles and within 100 miles of New York, with gloves, according to "Police Gazette" rules. Langtree recently had \$100 posted to match Joe Farrell against Johnny Shay. If the backers of Shay mean business they will find that Langtree will not put any drawbacks in the way of a match.

At Dallas, Tex., Aug. 30, Fred Stoll, of Dallas, and Mike Conley, the "Itchy Giant," of Ashland, Wis., fought. Both are heavy-weights, but Conley, like Sullivan, strikes the terrible under-cut blow and is a trained professional. Stoll is a man of fine physique, but he was a baby in the hands of Conley. Dick Flannigan was chosen referee, and Harry Minor timekeeper. Stoll just lasted 16 seconds. He put up his hands, struck out feebly at first and then made a bold break, which was his last. Conley gave him the under-cut tap on the chin and Chicago Stoll was *hors d'combat*. It was one hour before he recovered, and then he was all right. Burns, the stonecutter who had announced his willingness to stand before Conley, did not materialize.

The following letter was received at this office from Wm. M. Evans, secretary of the Columbia Athletic Club, of New Orleans, La.:

COLUMBIA ATHLETIC CLUB,  
NEW ORLEANS, LA., August 30, 1890.

I am authorized by the directors of the Columbia Athletic Club to inform you that the Board of Directors of this club at a meeting decided to give a purse of \$2,000—\$2,500 to the winner and \$500 to the loser—for a glove contest, to a finish, between Jack McAuliffe, the light-weight champion of America and holder of the "Police Gazette" championship belt, and the winner of the Jimmy Carroll and Andy Bowen fight. The Columbia Athletic Club will also offer a purse of \$2,000, same conditions, for a finish battle, "Police Gazette" rules, between Jack Dempsey and Bob Fitzsimmons to fight under the auspices of the Club. We guarantee fair play and good treatment, and the club would like to hear from Dempsey and McAuliffe.

Sunol failed to beat Maud S.'s time at Belmont Park, Philadelphia, Pa., on Sept. 4, driven by Marvin. She rushed to the quarter post in 30 1/2 seconds, and, keeping up the clip, sped away for the half, which she would have reached in about 1:02 1/2 for a losing break when about 100 yards from the post. She settled and reached the half in 1:04 1/2. Going up the grade in the third quarter, Hickok, with the runner George hooked to a sulky, joined her, and taking his position with the runner's nose at Sunol's sulky wheel, encouraged her to renewed effort. Sunol reached the three-quarter post in 1:35 1/2, and rounding the last turn squared away for home. But the effort had already told on her, and although urged by Marvin, 23 1/2 for the last quarter was the best she could do, making the time for the mile 2:11 1/2. This is 1 1/2 seconds slower than Jay-Eye-See's mile made over the same track Aug. 15, 1884, and 1 1/2 seconds slower than Sunol's own record. Sunol's sulky weighed 43 pounds.

Willis S. Barnum, the well-known sportsman, of Syracuse, now owns Maple Bay Beach, on Onondaga Lake, Syracuse. It has a water front of nearly one mile in length, and the property covers eighty acres of ground. It has been fitted up, at a cost of \$20,000, with pavilions, hotel, dancing platform, bathing houses, and it is the most beautiful summer resort in western New York. Mr. Barnum intends to expend more money on Maple Bay Beach, and when he is through there will be no resort like it. On Sept. 1 Wm. Johnston, of Baltimore, and Greek George, known as "the Terrible Greek," wrestled on horseback, according to "Police Gazette" rules, for a purse of \$300 offered by Mr. Barnum. The affair attracted nearly 10,000 spectators. The contest created considerable interest, and proved an interesting feature at this popular resort. Yankee Sullivan, of Syracuse, and Thomas O'Brien were the officials. Johnston possessed great agility, but he was no match for the Terrible Greek, who won five falls and the match in quick time. The winner was loudly cheered.

## A PHILADELPHIA SPORTING TOURNEY.

Over 20,000 spectators assembled at the Rising Sun, Philadelphia, on Sept. 2. The attraction being the thirty-second annual games of the Caledonian Club, of Philadelphia, Pa. Summary:

Putting the light stone, 14 pounds (members, non-professional)—Murdo MacKenzie, 34 feet 10 1/2 inches.

Running long jump (open)—John F. Watson, 19 feet 3 inches. 100 yards' race (members' sons under sixteen years of age, handicap three yards to a year)—John Dodd, Jr., 13 1/2 seconds.

210-yards' race (members, non-professional, handicap)—John Dodd, Jr., 27 seconds.

Tossing the caber (open)—Charles Currie, 43 feet 5 1/2 inches.

Running hop, step and jump (open)—John F. Watson, 44 feet 7 1/2 inches.

1-mile race (members' amateur handicap)—Robert McKay, 5 minutes 2 1/2 seconds.

Putting the light stone, 14 pounds (open)—Charles Currie, 31 feet 1 inch. Currie's performance beat the record.

250-yard race (amateur handicap)—E. S. Ramsdell, A. C. S. N., 34 2/5 seconds.

Throwing light hammer (open)—John Catnach, 115 feet.

Putting heavy stone, 31 pounds (open)—J. Purcell, 35 feet 8 1/2 inches. Purcell's feat beat the record.

Vaulting with pole (open)—David Ader, 9 feet 9 inches.

Vaulting with pole (amateur handicap)—A. Collins, Y. M. C. A., and C. H. S., 9 feet 3 inches.

Putting heavy stone, 31 pounds (amateur handicap)—Murdo MacKenzie, Y. M. C. A., 34 feet 11 inches. A record was beaten also in the latter competition.

One hundred yards race (amateur handicap)—C. S. Amwake, 10 4/5 seconds.

One hundred yards race (members over 50 years of age, handicap 1 yard to a year)—Angus Souler.

Sword dance in costume (open)—Peter Sinclair.

Half-mile race (amateur handicap)—J. B. Garze, Y. M. C. A., 3 minutes 23 2/5 seconds.

Throwing the heavy hammer, 16 pounds (open)—John L. Catnach, 100 feet 10 1/2 inches. Catnach's performance beat the record of Donald Dinnie by over 2 feet.

Wrestling, Cumberland style (open)—Charles Currie.

Two hundred and twenty yards hurdle race (open), hurdles 3 feet 6 inches high—John F. Watson, 29 1/2 seconds.

Two hundred and twenty yard sack race (open), hurdles 15 inches high—William Irvine.

Quilts (open handicap), distance 18 yards—Robert Scott.

Quilts (members' handicap), distance 15 yards, 21 points—Duncan Loudfoot.

The most important event of the day was the 5-mile race.



## O'CONNOR-STANSBURY.

## The Relative Strength of the Famous Rowers.

## THE COMING BIG CONTEST.

After Wm. O'Connor, the single-scul champion oarsman of America, reached Australia and ratified a match to row James Stansbury, of Southsea, I said in these columns that Stansbury was the fastest oarsman in the world, and that O'Connor would have to show greater speed than he did when he beat Teemer the first mile and a half when he rowed him for the "Police Gazette" championship challenge cup, and the championship of America, on the Potomac, at Washington, D. C.

I based my opinion on inside information received concerning Stansbury's great performance when he rowed Henry Ernest Searle for the Australian championship. The race between the Australian and the American came out just as I expected. Stansbury won easily. A few days ago I received a long letter from Sydney in regard to the American champion's race with Stansbury.

The correspondent says, the races between Stansbury and the American champion need no description, for from the start O'Connor never had the ghost of a show to win. In the first race, before the men had gone a few hundred yards, Stansbury bore O'Connor into the shore, but it could not be seen whether the boats actually touched. O'Connor claimed the foul, and it was a matter of opinion as to whether O'Connor tried to win after the foul. The referee decided in favor of Stansbury. O'Connor notified the stakeholder not to pay over the stakes, saying that if he did so he would go to law. Stansbury could not obtain the stakes, and he agreed to row again, although it was the general opinion that he had won fairly. This was his only chance of pocketing the £250, and knowing he could give the American a start and beat him out he was satisfied.

The referee ordered the race rowed over, and O'Connor, having no other alternative, agreed. In the second trial the water was smooth as glass. Nevertheless, Stansbury rowed right away from the American and won by over one thousand feet. O'Connor's action was very unsportsmanlike, and he must have known when he measured spruces with Stansbury the first time that he lacked the speed and stamina to defeat him, and his protest to the stakeholder and threats to begin legal proceedings to recover the stakes was merely to try and save the money.

I have no use for athletes, pugilists, or any class of sporting men who put up their money on the issue of a contest or even allow their backs to do so, and then when they fall to win, to plead the baby act and take refuge under the gambling law. No thorough sporting man would do so. If the POLICE GAZETTE had held the stakes in the Stansbury and O'Connor match, and the referee had decided that Stansbury was the winner there would have been no second contest. There might have been a little delay, but Stansbury would have received the money as he was entitled to it.

It appears that in Australia the signed articles of agreement of a race are not worth the paper they are written on, for the law does not recognize a wager, however bound up in writing, sealed and attested; so that, referees and agreements to the contrary notwithstanding, all a dissatisfied, beaten man has to do is to tell the stakeholder not to pay. If he does hand over the stakes, as he should do, he does so at his peril, with few stakeholders care to do. There is the same kind of a law in this country, but it is seldom first-class athletes and backers of sporting men ever take advantage of it.

Dave Campbell, of Portland, Ore., the well-known pugilist and one of Jack Dempsey's combination, recently called at this office. Campbell is developed into a big, muscular athlete since he last paid a visit to the Empire City. He furnished me with the intelligence that James Corbett, the California Wonder, is not the great pugilist that many suppose him to be, and the Oregonian's statement is indorsed by the fact that he fought Corbett ten three-minute rounds, and he did not whip the Californian, neither did Corbett whip him, for the referee declared the battle a draw.

Campbell must have greatly improved since he fought Dempsey at the time the latter was a Nonpareil, and the Oregon champion must no doubt think he has improved, for he has agreed to cross the Atlantic and fight Jack Burke in the Ormonde Club, London, if that prominent prize ring promoting organization will put up a purse of £200 and defray his expenses to England.

Campbell has fought Burke, and therefore must have a first-class idea of what prospects he would have of whipping the Irish Lad. The Directors of the Ormonde Club are aware of the champion of Oregon's intentions by this time, and they may take it into their heads, in the failure of Jack Dempsey to accept their proposition to meet Burke, to put up a purse for Campbell to meet the Irish Lad.

Latest advice from the training quarters of Frank P. Slavin and Joe McAuliffe, who are preparing for the great internationalistic encounter for £10,000, the "Police Gazette" championship belt and the championship of the world, state that both pugilists are hard at work, doing everything in their power to reduce their avoirdupois and harden their muscles. Both pugilists are gladiators in their class. They are over the average in height and weight, and if they finish their training without accidents or mishaps the battle will be a desperate one. One thing in the American's favor is that he has a trainer who thoroughly understands the training of pugilists.

And let me say right here that the training necessary for a prize fight, be it with naked fists or with gloves, should be entirely different from that for any other kind of athletic competition. In addition to the necessity for great physical exertion and endurance, there's tremendous wear and tear of the nervous system from the excitement of the combat and the terrible punishment received. Muscles are merely the terminal apparatus of nerves, and muscular effort is the correlative of nervous impulse; therefore, to the nourishment of the nervous system most of the trainer's attention should be directed, and this is just the important point McAuliffe's trainer understands. Bathing is fatal to the best training of an athlete. Any bath, hot or cold, prolonged over three minutes, depresses nervous and, consequently, muscular power.

In the London edition of the New York "Herald," in a Wells-Next-the-Sea sketch, where McAuliffe is taking his breathers, it illustrated McAuliffe swimming, but since Billy Madden has written that McAuliffe only indulged in sea bathing during the first week of his training, and stopped it when he commenced working with big sweaters. Many, probably, do not believe that it is harder work training to fight than to actually fight, but such is the case. The unsophisticated who have never gone through a regular course of hard physical training do not know the hardship and suffering, not to speak of the many self-denials, pugilists have to undergo.

The coming fight is now beginning to create a furor from Maine to Oregon. Opinion as to the result of the impending struggle is divided. Many believe that Slavin will win while others are steadfast in their opinion that McAuliffe will gain the day.

Edward Mills, who, twenty-five years ago, was the champion runner of England, but who is now retired and wealthy and on a tour of this country, recently arrived on the Queen of the Sea, the Majestic, called at this office during the week, accompanied by some friends. He stated that Jack Burke, who fought Slavin in Australia, said that McAuliffe was

almost sure to win. Burke should be just as competent a judge as any one, for he faced McAuliffe in the arena.

Prize fights and pugilistic encounters are just as uncertain to bet on as rowing matches, trials, running, etc. The best man does not always win, and it has frequently occurred that the best man has often been beaten. Then, again, champions have beaten themselves. Nat Langham defeated Tom Sayers, and he never gave the prize ring idol of England in the fifties a chance to retrieve his defeat. Langham had no right, on form or merit, to defeat Sayers. Tom King defeated Jem Mace, but the best man did not win, and it was in a measure Mace's own fault. Charley Gallagher beat Tom Allen, when the latter was champion of America, and the best man did not win in this instance, for Gallagher was not in Allen's class.

In prize ring encounters, either with or without gloves, accidents are liable to occur. A pugilist may, at the opening of the encounter, break his arm or his hand. He may be suddenly taken sick, may train off, or be too confident and hold his opponent too cheap and lose the battle. One thing is certain, Slavin is a genuine specimen of a pugilist; he possesses bulldog courage, and is a wicked and aggressive fighter; whether he is a general and a tactician and a good head fighter, to use the prize ring vernacular, remains to be seen. He is going to fight with a determination that will make the contest a desperate one and the result will only be attained by the pugilist who can hit the hardest, stand the most punishment, and who possesses the most stamina.

McAuliffe gained his fame as a pugilist not with a pair of "Police Gazette" champion boxing gloves on his hands or any other mufflers. He gained his laurels fighting with nature's weapons unadorned, and he won every battle he engaged in until he met Peter Jackson, and supposed he could whip him without training. Since Jackson defeated him by a luke he proved his superiority over Pat Kilien, of St. Paul, who Western sporting men were ready to match against Sullivan. McAuliffe is full of fight and believes he can whip any man in the world. If he wins his fortune's made, and he is aware of that fact, and no doubt this will make him try harder. He will be skillfully seconded by his own countrymen, have first-class advisers in his corner, and with the national flag shrouding him, and the custody of the "Police Gazette" championship belt to defend, I am certain if he does not win he will not disgrace the country he is representing as the champion.

At Seattle, Wash., there is a great boom in pugilism. A club has been organized which comprises a number of prominent citizens, and several big purses will be given this winter for prize ring encounters between champions.

The defeat of Firenzi, the Queen of the turf, at Monmouth Park, Long Branch, N. J., on August 26, was due to the fact that Isaac Murphy, the champion jockey, was either drugged or intoxicated. Firenzi's defeat must have emptied many a pocket book, and replenished the exchequer of many a bookmaker in the numerous pool rooms in every city in the United States.

Firenzi is without an equal at one mile and a half on the turf. Every time she starts, those who speculate on the turf, and there are over a million, who speculate heavily, so one can judge what Murphy's, the colored jockey's, drunk cost betting men.

The management of Monmouth Park suspended Murphy, but that is not any balm of Gilead for the wounds of betting men. Murphy should be taught a lesson, and because he has plenty of money he should not be shielded for what other jockeys would have to suffer for. Firenzi ran again on Aug. 23, at Monmouth Park, N. J. Garrison rode the peerless mare and she won easily, as she would have done on the day Isaac Murphy was in the pigskin if he had been sober, or if he had wanted to win, which is an open question.

There is too much crooked work on the running and also the trotting turf, but no one appears to take any interest to prevent it. The management of the race tracks do not appear to be harsh enough with the trickster. They are ruled off one week and reinstated the next. Nevertheless, the public who support the tracks, should be protected, and the management of the racing associations should take action in the matter.

This year the grand circuit races at Cleveland, Rochester, Buffalo and Poughkeepsie, are blotted by several turf frauds, and many discreditable transactions, outrageous jobs, in fact, which cannot fail to bring disgrace and disrepute upon trotting, and degrade it as a popular pastime.

Last year, in the famous or rather infamous Alcyon-Nelson case the Courts were called upon to decide certain legal questions which never would have arisen had the race in which the two horses contended been trotted on the square. Several of the races in the present circuit were decided, not upon the merits of the contending animals, but in the interest of a clique of bookmakers and horse jockeys.

For example, McDouel, an early winner at Cleveland, was pulled in favor of another horse, Hickok being substituted for Doble, his regular driver, who is too straight a man to be a party in a deal of that kind. Then again, another driver was discharged because he did not pull his horse as directed by his owner, a wealthy Buffalo patron of the sport. The sport may well be saved from such patrons.

At Rochester still more flagrant dishonesty was apparent. In order to favor the bookmakers Jewett and Gasp, Jr., were each allowed to win a heat in the free-for-all pacing race, although they would have no more chance of doing so if Hickok had driven Adonis fairly than a cow would of beating an express train.

Equally glaring was the "job" put up whereby Pamlico won the 2:17 trotting race at Rochester, although Alfred S. could have easily taken the race but for the trickery of Driver Hickok, who was working the pool boxes. With such evidences of foul play it is not to be wondered at that the public has grown disgusted with horse racing and that the races themselves have entirely lost their old-time popularity. It is high time to call a halt.

It is reported that George Le Blanche, the Marine, who conquered Jack Dempsey, is again going to give him another chance to wipe out his defeat. Le Blanche is a clever pugilist, a hard hitter and a good general, yet Dempsey, knowing his weak points as well as good ones, gave no thought to the latter and too much to the former. He did not give the Marine the recognition that his ability deserved, and as a result the sporting world was given a great surprise. Le Blanche's elbow may have done the work in the last round, as Dempsey's supporters claim, but there is a great difference of opinion on this point, and the Marine, having won the fight, naturally has the best of the argument.

Since the signing of articles by Moughan and Murphy to fight for the light-weight championship of Texas, the event has been the main topic of conversation among the sporting gentry of Galveston. Both men have many admirers and there will be much money placed on the result. Moughan, being a local man, commands the largest following, but Murphy has gained many friends since he arrived in the city.

He was born in St. Louis but has lived in New Orleans nearly all his life, where he gained some reputation as a fighter. He boxed six rounds with Charley Johnson, who fought a 42-round draw with Andy Bowen, who holds the title of light-weight champion of Louisiana. He also knocked out Tom Kelley in 9 rounds, Mike O'Brien in 35 rounds and Harry Leonard in 5 rounds. He is considered a good man in his class.

The Black Pearl signed articles on Aug. 26 for a fight with Charlie Italy, at St. Louis, the contest to take place during September at St. Joe, Mo., each man to enter the ring at 140 pounds.

REFEREE

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## QUESTIONS ANSWERED.

## THE GREAT BATTLE BETWEEN

## JOE McAULIFFE AND FRANK P. SLAVIN,

For the "Police Gazette" championship belt, at the Ormonde Club, London, in October, is creating great excitement in sporting circles in both countries. The POLICE GAZETTE from now till the eve of the fight

## WILL ILLUSTRATE AND DETAIL ALL THE LATEST NEWS.

It will be well for all those interested to notify their news agents to save them a copy of the POLICE GAZETTE every week, or send \$1.00 to this office for 13 weeks' subscription.

RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.

[There are so many "Constant Readers" that hereafter the Answers to Correspondents must insist that gentlemen desiring information sign their names. A desire for guarantee of good faith suggests this, and our patrons will at once see the advisability of the motive.—Ed.]

M. W., Utica, N. Y.—No.  
J. G., Nashua, N. H.—Yes.  
T. W., Holyoke, Mass.—No.  
M. W. C., Boston, Mass.—No.  
L. J. E., Kansas City.—Settler win.  
J. W. C., Newark, N. J.—It does not count.  
CONSTANT READER, New York.—On March 1, 1883.  
J. N. B., New Orleans, La.—We have not his record.  
D. F. R., New Glarus, Wis.—That is a matter of opinion.  
O. H. M., Kokomo, Ind.—Send on photos of yourself and lady.  
R. W. S., Boston, Mass.—John L. Sullivan was born Oct. 18, 1858.

H. S., Newark, N. J.—Send 25 cents for "The Police Gazette Card Player."  
J. J. M., Williamsbridge, N. Y.—In throwing poker dice sizes are always high.

J. F. R., Marquette, Mich.—Jack Dempsey and Billy McCarthy fought 28 rounds.

J. J. C., P. O. Box 1819, New York City.—Procure "The Police Gazette Card Player."

F. J. B., Cincinnati, Ohio.—We could not give you any facts to prove the party's identity.

J. C. D., Providence, R. I.—A wins. 2. Send for "The Police Gazette Card Player."

W. J. S., Pittston, Pa.—You can build twice if you desire. Your partner made a mistake.

SUBSCRIBER, Stockton, N. J.—We have not the address. Write to the American News Company.

M. O., Fremont, O.—Cridge & Co., Twenty-eighth street, New York, will attend to your matter.

F. E., Pawtucket Boat Club, R. I.—Thanks for programme; forward photo of captain of the club.

O. J. H., Wilmington.—Send on a forfeit with challenge; also send portrait and pedigree of the canine.

W. J., Carbon, Ind.—The referee should decide the question. If Sheffield rules governed it was no race.

J. F. T., Troop F, Third Cavalry, Fort Clark, Tex.—Salvator's mile and a quarter is the fastest ever ran.

R. W., Albany, N. Y.—Young Duke is owned by P. J. Flinn. 2. No. 3. Salvator is by Prince Charlie—Salina.

A. L. W., Mount Bayou, Miss.—John L. Sullivan and Peter Jackson have not been matched. Jackson has returned to Australia.

L. F. S., Wichita, Kas.—We cannot advise you in the matter. An agreement should have been made beforehand. Your counsel will give you the advice necessary.

R. S., Cincinnati, O.—Jack Dempsey and Billy McCarthy fought 28 rounds. Bob Fitzsimmons defeated Billy McCarthy in quicker time than Dempsey defeated him.

C. E. F., Germantown, Pa.—1. George W. Hamilton jumped 14 feet 1 1/2 inches, using 25 pound balls, at Romeo, Mich., on Oct. 2, 1872. 2. 44 feet 8 1/2 inches. 3. 9-4-5 seconds.

G. K., Clayton, Idaho.—1. When Dominick McCaffrey and John L. Sullivan fought at Cincinnati, the referee declared Sullivan the winner. 2. Send 25 cents for "The Life and Battles of John L. Sullivan."

W. S., Kerrville, Tex.—1. Twenty-one and a half seconds, by Jim Miller. 2. No special weight; between light and middle, or what is known as "scratch weight." 3. St. Augustine, New York, Boston. 4. En-pour-sau. 5. Table d'hôte. 6. According to the card, or as per the card. 7. The chef's duties would be to do as he was directed by the proprietor. 8. Peter Jackson is in Australia.

M. J. AND W. C., Boston, Mass.—The racehorse Tonton is four years old, out of Miss Austine, by Lightning, her dam being Keyle, by Imp. Bonnie Scotland, out of a state to Erie, by Imp. Sovereign. Tonton is probably the greatest son of the famous Ten Broeck, who held the best records for so many years. Tonton started five times as a two-year-old without winning a race. In his three-year-old form he won four out of the twelve events in which he started. In his four-year-old form he has done remarkably well. On June 29 he ran a mile and a furlong in 1:23 1/2, defeating Los Angeles, Santiago and others, and lowering Terra Cotta's record for the distance. His next victory was in the Wheeler handicap, which he won easily in 1:04 1/2, the distance being one mile and a quarter.

M. G., Philadelphia.—Arthur Westley, the English pugilist, was born at Newport, England, in 1867. He stands 5 feet 3 inches in height, and, commencing as an amateur, was long the pet of the Myddelton-Boxing Club, but turned professional by entering Ben Hyams's 8 stone 3 pounds championship competition in Easter week last year. This he succeeded in winning, beating Charley Smith, now in America, in the final. Meeting with an injury to his hand, very little was heard of him after this until the latter end of the year, when he was defeated by Tim Buckley, at Astley's Theatre, in a six rounds contest, and Jem Donnelly, another ex-amateur, in ten rounds contest, on Nov. 18, both of whom he had previously beaten. Shortly after, however, he won two competitions, one at the Royal Aquatic Theatre, and the other at Sadler's Wells Theatre, London. His last battle was with Bill Plimmer, for £70, in the Ormonde Club, London, England, when he was beaten in 13 rounds.

W. C., Worcester, Mass.—J. P. Corbett, of the Farragut Boat Club, of Chicago, Ill., was born at Owen Sound, Canada, on Feb. 10, 1858. He stands 5 feet 9 1/2 inches in height, and when trained rows at 150 pounds. Corbett made his first appearance as an oarsman at the Mississippi Valley Rowing Association regatta at Moline, Ill., July 24, 25, 1885, representing the Pullman Rowing Club. On the first day he won the junior singles in 10 minutes 15 seconds for a mile and a half straightaway, and on the following afternoon carried off the honors in the senior scullers' event in 10 minutes 15 1/2 seconds. He has won innumerable races, and but recently added to his fame by winning the senior singles at Newark, on the Passaic river. Corbett ran away from the others, winning by five lengths in 8 minutes 50 seconds. On the same day he accomplished a remarkable feat by winning the quarter-mile dash for single scullers in 1 minute 2 1/2 seconds, which is almost as fast as a good pace in a quarter-mile run.

M. P. S., Albany, N. Y.—Jack Denny, the pugilist, was born in New York, on March 9, 1866. He stands 5 feet 7 inches in height, and fights at 118 pounds. He first boxed at Prof. Mike Donovan's boxing tournament at Brooklyn, E. D., when he won the 115-pound competition, defeating George Butler. Since, he has fought Martin O'Leary twice, defeating him on each occasion; he defeated Andy Harrigan in the Keystone Athletic Club, New York, in two rounds. In the Stag Athletic Club, of Brooklyn, Denny defeated Jim Flannigan, a middle weight. The fight lasted 7 rounds, fought in 27 minutes. He fought in the Brighton athletic tournament in the light-weight class and defeated Jack McKenna, of the Star Athletic Club. His only defeat was by John J. Gorman, the 125 pound amateur champion, in the final bout. He fought a draw with Charley Smith, the Hebrew champion, and offered to fight the English light weight, give or take two pounds. He also defeated Hughie Weir, of Boston, the Weir's brother, in three rounds.

## NEAR THE GRAND STAND.

Also in the Paddock and Very Near the Great Stables—Racing Gossip.

At Brighton Beach race track on Aug. 27, Bonanza won the four-mile race with Fannie H second and Dundee third.

The fastest time for six and a half furlongs is 1:31 1/2, made by Ch'ax, aged, by John Carter—Pander, at the Hudson County Jockey Club, Guttenburg, N. J., on Aug. 29.

Roy Wilkes was sent to beat his record of 2:09, at Independence, Iowa, on August 20. He made a new record, making the mile in 1:08 1/2. Quarters—33 1/2, 1:08 1/2, 1:38, 2:08 1/2.

Paul Lee, the famous trainer, died at Lexington, Ky., on Sept. 2. He was 69 years of age, and among the great horses he trained were Hindoo, Day Star and Montana Segment.

Harry Wilkes beat H. E. Lawrie, a bicycle rider, in a race of quarter mile heats, two in three, making the heats in 31, 33 1/2, 35 1/2 seconds. Lawrie managed to finish first in the second heat.

August Belmont is one of the most fortunate turfmen of the racing season of 1890. The fact that he won the rich Futurity stakes and first and second money was something phenomenal.

Marty Bergen, the famous jockey, was suspended at the Coney Island Jockey Club for his queer riding on Sept. 2 and 3, and more especially for the way he rode Nellie Ely in the Sapphire stakes.

Jimmy McLaughlin rode Philosophy home a winner in the Turf handicap, one mile and a quarter, at the Coney Island Jockey Club on Sept. 3. Philosophy carried 187 pounds and ran the distance in 2:09 1/2.

The feature of the Ironclad Hunt Club's meeting at Lexington, Ky., Sept. 2, was the race for yearlings—quarter of a mile. It was won by the chestnut filly On the Lea, by Onondaga, dam Bonnie Lee. Time, 25 1/2 seconds. This is the first yearling race ever given by a regularly organized jockey club.

J. B. Haggin's queen of the turf, Firenzi, won the Twin City handicap, one mile and a quarter, at the Coney Island Jockey Club on Sept. 2. She carried 128 pounds and ran the distance in 2:07. E. H. Garrison rode the winner. Tournament was second and Eurus third, one length and a half behind the winner.

At Independence, Ia., on August 20, Alabaster lowered a record in the four year old trot for \$4,000. In the second heat Alabaster came flying down the homestretch, breaking the four-year-old stallion record, and distancing the field. Time, 2:15. This colt is by Aberdeen, dam by Almont, and is owned in Dayton, Ohio.

Trainer Matt Allen has completed the purchase of the entire stable of Theodore Winters, with the exception of Rio Rey, who is entered for Mr. Winters' stud, where he will take the place of his sire, Norfolk. The lot includes Ray Del Rey, Joe Courtney, Norotta and several others of inferior note. The amount paid was \$35,000.

The following is an official list of the largest winners at the Brighton Beach Racing Association: W. C. Daly, \$14,532.75; W. Lakeland, \$7,178; J. M. McCormick, \$7,144; J. H. Emery, \$2,550; D. T. Philsifer, \$2,025; J. M. Mullins, \$2,460; J. H. Lewis, Jr., \$2,225; R. Harper, \$2,060; J. De Long, \$1,875; Clarkville Stables, \$1,850; Parkville Stables, \$1,775.

Jimmy McLaughlin, the champion jockey, who some years ago won the "Police Gazette" championship diamond whip, offered by Richard K. Fox, is again in the pig skin. He rode Bob Watson second at the Coney Island Jockey Club, on Sept. 2, and on Sept. 3, he won on Philosophy. McLaughlin is the only white jockey that ever rode the winner of the Champion and Junior Champion in the same year.

The following are the new gaming turf records made this season:

3	m.	Fides, at Morris Park, New York, May 31.	1:31
3	m.	Bella B., at Monmouth, July 8.	1:31
1	m.	Salvator, at Monmouth, Aug. 31.	1:32
1	m.	Bedie, at Chiles, June 2.	1:32
1	m.	Ravelle, at Monmouth, July 29.	1:32
1	m.	to yds., at Chicago, July 2.	1:32
1	1-16 m.	Princes Royal, at Morris Park, June 11.	1:34
1	1	m.	1:34
2	1-16 m.	Christan, at Sheepshead, September 4.	1:39
1	m.	Salvator, at Sheepshead, June 25.	1:40
1	m.	Banquet, at Monmouth, July 17.	1:40
1	m.	Orion, at Chiles, June 2.	1:40
1	m.	Floral, at Sheepshead, June 25.	1:40

The following table shows the amount won each year by the Dwyer Brothers' horses up to the end of 1889:

Year.	No. Horses.	No. Starts.	First.	Second.	Third.	Wm.	Amount.
1870.....	2	14	7	3	—	—	\$17,655
1871.....	5	31	6	5	4	—	3,755
1872.....	10	48	29	14	4	—	16,895
1873.....	10	63	33	18	12	—	24,125
1874.....	9	100	69	30	19	—	76,922
1881.....	18	189	49	15	10	—	68,076
1882.....	12	215	44	25	14	—	72,000
1883.....	14	197	54	27	11	—	137,690
1884.....	18	149	36	28	15	—	68,692
1885.....	16	179	47	28	21	—	78,699
1886.....	23	225	58	30	48	—	202,169
1887.....	17	173	54	27	28	—	161,297
1888.....	26	258	69	31	30	—	129,125
1889.....	25	406	121	37	31	—	164,184
Totals.....	215	2,142	708	413	266	—	\$1,243,584

The racing public will learn with a great deal of pleasure that James McLaughlin, who was for many years the most popular jockey in America, and whose triumphs are so closely associated with nearly all the stars that have adorned the turf firmament for the past ten years, has resolved to return to the saddle and has signed to ride for Mr. Frank Ehret's Heligste Stable next year. McLaughlin, it will be remembered, left the employ of the Dwyers in 1888, and signed with the Chicago Stable for 1889 at 115 pounds. He found great difficulty in getting to the weight, and finally had to quit. Then he rode for Messrs. Haggin and Belmont when he could do the weight required, which was never less than 124 pounds, and in the fall he accepted a position as starter for the Passaic County Agricultural Society at Clifton. In November he signed to train for Mr. Pierre Lorillard, and a few days after Jan. 1 he took up his quarters at Rappocosa.

Recently J. F. Thompson accomplished a wonderful feat. He rode from Preston to Toronto on horseback, carrying a weight of 165 pounds, including the saddle, which weighed 25 pounds. He rode the same horse all the way, and made the following time, the distance being between 60 and 70 miles by road:





GUNNING FOR HIS WIFE'S PARENTS.

JAMES RUTHERFORD SHOOTS HIS FATHER-IN-LAW, JOHN NOLAN, AT HIS HOME AT CAPE MAY, N. J.



WRECKED BY A BROKEN RAIL.

A FATAL SMASH-UP THAT OCCURRED ON THE NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD NEAR EAGLE GORGE, WASH.





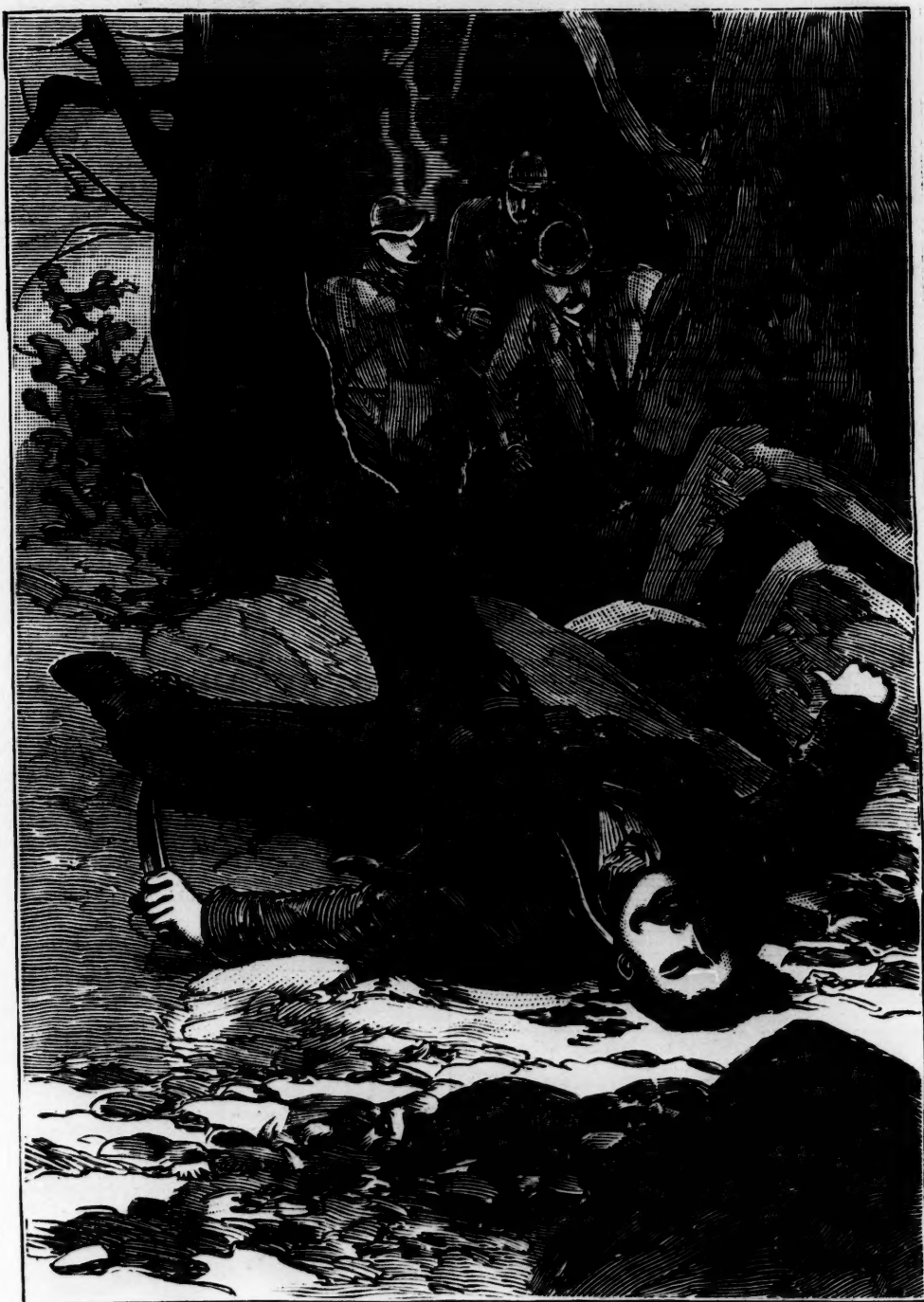
A RACE FOR A BRIDE.

LEWIS CLAM AND ALBERT BUTLER HAVE A LIVELY CHASE FOR THE HAND OF A BURNSIDE, MICHIGAN, WIDOW.



DASHED TO DEATH.

MILTON REDIN FALLS ONE THOUSAND FEET FROM A BALLOON AND IS INSTANTLY KILLED, AT MANSFIELD, OHIO.



A COWARDLY BRUTE'S DEED.

WILLIAM CRAWFORD, OF DECATUR, ILL., TO ESCAPE ARREST FOR THE MURDER OF MRS. MATHIAS, COMMITS SUICIDE.



KATIE DEAN'S ESCAPE.

SHE ASTONISHES THE GOOD PEOPLE OF LONG BOTTOM, OHIO, BY RIDING BEN HAMILTON'S OOLT MAN-FASHION.



## SPORT AND BARBER.

William Rowan, a Tonsorialist and Good Fellow of Minneapolis, Minn.



Mr. William Rowan, whose portrait appears at the head of this column, is one of the best known tonsorialists and sports of Minneapolis, Minn. His parlors are the rendezvous of the sporting fraternity. He is a handy and rapid workman with the razor and shears and has an extensive patronage.

## The Thousand Islands.

The Thousand Islands are attracting immense crowds of people this summer. The splendid facilities for fishing, boating and camp life which this beautiful region affords make it one of the most popular of American summer resorts. The hotel capacity, although immense, will be taxed to its utmost before the season is through. A few days at the Thousand Islands and a trip down the St. Lawrence is a perfect delight. The New York Central sells round-trip tickets to the Thousand Islands at reduced rates.

## CURE FOR THE DEAF.

Peck's Pat. Improved Tubular Ear Cushions PERFECTLY CURE DEAFNESS and noises in head. Unseen, comfortable, self-adjusting. Whispers heard. Successful when all remedies fail. Sold only by F. HISCOX, 853 Broadway, cor. 14th St., N. Y. Illustrated book FREE.

"How He Won Her." by Mrs. Southworth, is published by T. B. PETERSON BROS., Philadelphia, at 25 cents a copy.

BEECHAM'S PILLS cure Sick-Headache.

## IMPORTANT NOTICE.

THE POLICE GAZETTE WILL NOT UNDER ANY CIRCUMSTANCES, publish advertisements of a lewd, obscene or fraudulent character. All advertisements of this class will be rejected, and money, if sent us for same, returned. The proprietor will not hold himself responsible for the advertiser's honesty.

RATE OF ADVERTISING, - - \$1.00 per line.  
READING NOTICES, - - \$5.00 per line.  
All copy must reach us each Saturday by noon.

## A CONTENTED MAN

Is he who has made a good stroke of business. Nothing like good investments to bring contentment to the mind, health and happiness to the person, and money to the pocket.

## THE MOST CONTENTED MEN

ARE THOSE WHO ARE ADVERTISERS,

and who include the POLICE GAZETTE in the list of papers they use. Evidently the gentleman who wrote the following belongs to this class:

Boston, Mass., Aug. 16, 1890.

Richard K. Fox, Esq.:

Dear Sir—We shall certainly not fail to include the "Police Gazette" in the list of mediums to be used the coming season.

You have the BEST PAPER ON EARTH for advertising. Yours very truly,

STANDARD SILVERWARE CO.

## TOILET ARTICLES.



## PERSONAL BEAUTY

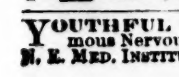
HOW TO ACQUIRE AND RETAIN IT. How to remove Pimples, Wrinkles, Freckles and Superfluous Hair; to Develop the Form; to Increase or Reduce Flesh; to Color and Restore the Hair, Brows and Lashes, and to Beautify the Complexion. A book of interest to every lady. Mailed (sealed) and postpaid for 10 cts. It contains many hints, testimonials and valuable receipts (easily prepared at home), and shows how to obtain fine samples of Cosmetics.

MADAME LAUTIER, Cosmetic Artist, 124 West 23d St., New York City. FRAGRANT LOTION PURIFIES AND BEAUTIFIES THE SKIN. Is not a Cosmetic. At drugists or by mail, 50 cents. (Mention this Paper)

## YOUR FEET

Can be easily and permanently reduced in size by one package of Dr. Arnaud's PEDINE. By mail, securely sealed, 50c. Pamphlet free. Sample package one time. THE PEDINE CO., 358 Broadway, New York.

NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.



TURKISH HAIR AND BEARD ELIXIR. Will quickly grow a Heavy Beard, a Glossy Moustache, Beautiful Eyebrows, or Luxuriant Hair on Bald Heads. Turkish Hair and Beard Elixir is a preparation that may be relied upon to produce a quick growth of hair in from 3 to 4 weeks' time. Price 25 cts. per package, 4 for 50 cts. Regular \$1 size. Sent securely sealed by mail. TREMONT TOILET CO., 214 N. E. Med. Inst., Boston, Mass.

YOUTHFUL VIGOR restored by using the famous Nervous Debility Pills: \$1 per box; 6 for \$5. N. E. MED. INSTITUTE, 24 Tremont Row, Boston, Mass.

## PROPRIETARY ARTICLES.

## SYPHILIS!

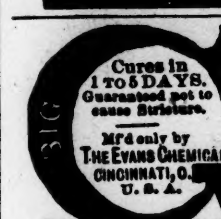
Primary, Secondary or Tertiary permanently cured in 30 to 90 days. We eliminate all poison from the system, so that there can never be a return of the disease in any form. Parties can be treated at home as well as here, (for the same price and under the same guarantee), but with those who prefer to come here, we will contract to cure them or refund all money and pay entire expense of coming, railroad fare and hotel bills.

## OUR MAGIC REMEDY

Five years in Use and Never Failed to cure the most obstinate cases. We challenge the world for a case we cannot cure. Since the history of medicine a true specific for Syphilis has been sought for but never found until our Magic Remedy was discovered. None other genuine. Write for references. COOK REMEDY CO., Omaha, Nebraska.



BEECHAM'S PILLS (THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY) Cure BILIOUS and Nervous ILLS. 25cts. a Box. OF ALL DRUGGISTS.



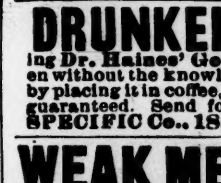
Big G is acknowledged the leading remedy for Gonorrhea & Gleet. The only safe remedy for Leucorrhoea or Whites. I prescribe it and feel safe in recommending it. A. J. STONER, M. D., DECATUR, ILL. Sold by Druggists. PRICE \$1.00.



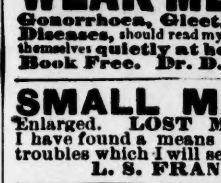
CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS. RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND. Safe, sure and always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggists for Diamond Brand, in red metal box, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Send 4c. (steps) for particulars and "Relief for Ladies." In letter, by return mail, Name Pennyroyal Pills, Chichester Chem. Co., Red Cross Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.



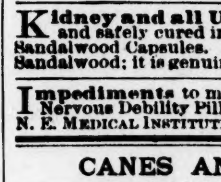
SANTAL-MIDY. In 48 hours Gonorrhea and discharges from the urinary organs are arrested by Santal-Midy Capsules without interruption. Price \$1.00. OF ALL DRUGGISTS, or P. O. BOX 2081, New York.



DRUNKENNESS IS A DISEASE. It is cured by administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific. It can be given without the knowledge of the patient, if desired, by placing it in coffee, tea or articles of food. Cures guaranteed. Send for free circulars. GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O.



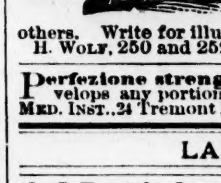
WEAK MEN suffering from Lost Manhood, Youthful Erections, Gonorrhea, Syphilis, and all Private Diseases, should read my 64p. Book and learn how to cure themselves quietly at home. 30 years experience. Book Free. Dr. D. H. Lowe, Winsted, Conn.



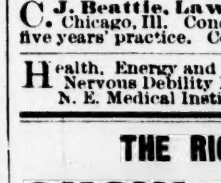
SMALL MALE ORGANS Enlarged. LOST MANHOOD RESTORED. I have found a means of certain self-cure for these troubles which I will send (sealed) free. Address L. S. FRANKLIN, Marshall, Mich.



Kidney and all Urinary Troubles quickly and safely cured in seven days by using Sandalwood Capsules. Avoid imitations: buy P. O. Sandalwood; it is genuine. Price, \$1.50. All druggists.



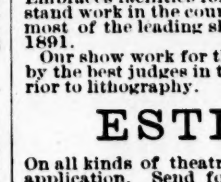
Impediments to marriage removed by using our Nervous Debility Pills: \$1 per box; 6 for \$5. Postpaid. N. E. MEDICAL INSTITUTE, 24 Tremont Row, Boston, Mass.



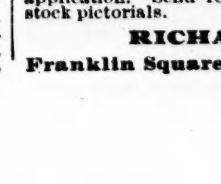
CANES AND NOVELTIES. THE WALKING CANES AND POCKET KNIVES FOR RACKS AND STANDS. Jewelry, Notions, Novelties, and all kinds of fashionable goods. Streetmen's goods. Prices guaranteed to be 10 to 20 per cent. lower than others. Write for illustrated catalogue and fair list. H. WOLF, 250 and 252 East Madison Street, Chicago.



Perfecione strengthens, enlarges and develops any portion of the body. Price 50c. N. E. MED. INST., 24 Tremont Row, Boston, Mass. (Copyrighted)



LAWYERS. C. J. Beattie, Lawyer, 304 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill. Conducts cases in all courts, thirty-five years' practice. Counsel free.



Health, Energy and Vigor restored by our famous Nervous Debility Pills, \$1 per box; 6 for \$5. N. E. MEDICAL INSTITUTE, 24 Tremont Row, Boston.



THE RICHARD K. FOX SHOW PRINTING AND ENGRAVING HOUSE. Embraces facilities for producing the finest pictorial stand work in the country. It now has contracts with most of the leading shows for the season of 1890 and 1891. Our show work for the coming season is considered by the best judges in the country to be in effect superior to lithography.



ESTIMATES. On all kinds of theatrical work cheerfully given on application. Send for our mammoth catalogue of stock pictorials.



RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York City.

## WATCHES &amp; JEWELRY.



## IT'S FREE

To examine. Cut this ad out and send to us and we will send the Watch to you by express, C. O. D. (all charges prepaid), without paying one cent. You can examine the watch at the express office and if you do not find it all even more than we claim for it, leave it, and you are only out your time in looking at it. But if perfectly satisfactory, pay the express agent our special Cut Price of \$5.98 and take the watch. No such bargain ever offered before. No such bargain ever offered before. This is a genuine GOLD PLATED WATCH, made of two heavy plates of 18 karat solid Gold over composition metal, and warranted in every respect. It has solid bow, crown, and thumb piece, beautiful hunting style, elaborately engraved and decorated by hand. Joints, cap, crown, bezel, and center are all accurately made, fitted and warranted. Beware of imitations. The movement is a fine ELITE style, richly jeweled, quick train (18,000 beats per hour), expansion balance, patent pinion, patent escapement, full plate, beautifully finished, accurately regulated and adjusted, and warranted an accurate time-keeper. A guarantee is sent with each watch. These watches are sold everywhere for \$25.00.

As a guarantee that this is the greatest bargain ever offered, that the watch is worth FIVE times more than the price asked, that nothing like this was ever offered before. We refer you to any NATIONAL BANK IN ILLINOIS. Order now, it's YOUR ONLY CHANCE. Address: Sears & Co., 245 North Clark Street, Chicago. If you want a good bargain, order this watch. Mention POLICE GAZETTE.



## FREE

No Money Required. Cut this out and send it with your order, and we will send this watch by express for your examination, after you examine it and find it satisfactory, pay the express agent \$5.98 and take the watch. No such bargain ever offered before. No such bargain ever offered before. This is a genuine GOLD PLATED WATCH, made of two heavy plates of 18 karat solid Gold over composition metal, and warranted in every respect. It has solid bow, crown, and thumb piece, beautiful hunting style, elaborately engraved and decorated by hand. Joints, cap, crown, bezel, and center are all accurately made, fitted and warranted. Beware of imitations. The movement is a fine ELITE style, richly jeweled, quick train (18,000 beats per hour), expansion balance, patent pinion, patent escapement, full plate, beautifully finished, accurately regulated and adjusted, and warranted an accurate time-keeper. A guarantee is sent with each watch. These watches are sold everywhere for \$25.00.

Results of Errors of Youth completely removed: Health and Manhood restored by the Nervous Debility Pills. Address N. E. MED. INSTITUTE, Boston.

AGENTS WANTED. (silver) pays for your address in the "Police Gazette," which goes whirling all over the United States, and you will get hundreds of samples, circulars, books, newspapers, magazines, etc., from those who want agents. You will get lots of good reading free and will be WELL PLEASED with the small investment. List containing name sent to each person answering. T. D. CAMPBELL, B. 49, Boylston, Ind.

## DETECTIVES

Wanted in every County. Shrewd men to act under instructions in our Secret Service. Experience not necessary. Particulars free. Grannan Detective Bureau Co., 44 Arcade, Cincinnati, O.

## AGENTS WANTED

\$525 Agents' profits per month. Will prove it or pay forfeit. New portraits just out. A \$3.50 Sample sent free. W. H. CHIDESTER & SON, 28 Bond St., N. Y.

## AGENTS WANTED

\$230 A MONTH Agents Wanted. 50 best selling articles in the world. Sample Free. Address N. A. MARSH, Detroit, Mich.

## AGENTS WANTED

\$5 TO \$8 A DAY. Samples worth \$2.15 free. Lines not under horses' feet. Write Brevy after Safety Rein Holder Co., Holly, Mich.

## STREET MEN WANTED TO SELL

SPORTING specialties, etc. Circulars, 2-cent stamp. Lock Box 104, Oswego, N. Y.

## LADY AGENTS

\$10 a day SURE: new rubber undergarment. Mrs. N. B. LITTLE, Chicago, Ill.

## PUBLICATIONS.

Little ANNIE ROONEY The latest out. Words and Music complete, illustrated frontispiece, only 10 cts. N. THOMSON, 69 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill.

ANNIE ROONEY and 100 other Songs 10 cents; Whitman's Dream Book 25 cents. H. J. WEHMAN, 130 Park Row, N. Y.

Emissions and Waste stopped by using our Nervous Debility Pills: \$1 per box; 6 for \$5, postpaid. N. E. MED. INST., 24 Tremont Row, Boston, Mass.

RUNNING SHOES. Just Received! A consignment of 500 pairs of English-spiked, hand-sewed, light-weight running shoes. Formerly sold for \$5 and \$6 per pair. I will dispose of them from now until October 1st at \$3.50 per pair. Order at once, before supply is exhausted, as they cannot be duplicated again at the same price. RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin square, New York.

## AIR GUNS AND RIFLES

For Shooting Galleries and Home Purposes.

The prices being so reasonable they offer superior inducements to persons of small means who are contemplating starting shooting galleries. The outlay of a comparatively small amount in air guns and ammunition will place a person in a position to realize a handsome return from his investment. All of them are of elegant finish, unerring accuracy and unsurpassed durability.

## IMPROVED AIR GUN.

Shoots 21-100 darts and slugs, full length, 36 in., weight, with appendances, 4 1/2 lbs. This gun shoots with force at 35 feet to drive a dart through 3/4 inch pine. Each one neatly boxed with 6 patent darts, 6 paper targets, 100 slugs, with combined claw and wrench. Price, each, \$8.00.

## NEW MODEL AIR GUN.

Shoots 21-100 darts and slugs, full length, 37 in., weight, 70 oz., with appendances, 93 oz. Neatly boxed with 6 patent darts, 6 paper targets, 100 slugs and claw. Price, \$10.00.

## SHOT AIR GUN.

Shoots common F shot, 22-100 in diam., length, 37 inches, weight, 70 oz. Can be loaded and discharged with ease 15 times a minute. Shoots one shot at a time and will penetrate 1/4 inch pine at 50 feet. Each one neatly boxed with 200 shot and 6 colored paper targets. Price complete, \$10.00.

## MAGAZINE SHOT AIR GUN.

Same every way as Shot Air Gun, except it has a magazine for holding 20 F shot, 22-100 in diameter. Each neatly boxed with 200 shot and 6 targets. Price complete, \$12.00.

## COMBINATION AIR GUN.

A fire arm and air gun in one. Shoots a regular 22-100 cartridge, T. T. shot or 2 1/4 dart and slug. Length, 36 in., weight 6 1/2 lbs. Improved with automatic cartridge ejector. Full nickel or brown finish, \$15.00; extra, fitted with globe and peep sights, \$3.00. Complete with 6 darts and 100 felled slugs.

## Safety Cartridge Rifle.

The best yet offered for the money. Whole length, 33 in., weight, 4 1/2 lbs., caliber, 22-100 for regular B. B. or long shot cartridges. Price, boxed, \$7.00. Cartridges per box of 100, B. B., 30c., shot 35c., long 45c.

## JUNIOR SAFETY RIFLE.

A perfect shooting all steel rifle for little money. Whole length, 33 in., weight, 4 1/2 lbs., caliber, 22-100 for regular B. B. or long and short cartridges. Has a steel nickel-plated skeleton stock or shoulder rest, which can be detached for carrying in a small space. Price, \$5.50.

## SAFETY RIFLE CASE.

Size of case outside, 21x5 1/2x1 1/2 in. Substantially made. Cloth covered. Corners protected with fancy brass plates. Interior flannel lined and divided with partition, which separates barrel from stock. Price, \$1.50.

## AIR-GUN AMMUNITION.

DARTS. 17-100, per doz., 50c.; 21-100 for improved No. 1 and new model air guns, per doz., 50c.; 21 1/2-100, for combination air rifle, 50c.; 20-100 to 29-100, inclusive, varying by 1/4-100, \$1.25.

SLUGS. 17-100, felled, per box of 100, 10c.; 21-100, felled, for No. 1 and 2 air guns, per box of 100, 12c.; 21 1/2-100, felled, for combination air guns, per box of 100, 12c.; shot in 5-lb. bags, per pound, 12c.

## STEEL TARGET.

For Cartridges, Rifles or Air Guns. Steel face, 1/4-inch thick, 12 in. diameter. When bull's eye is hit a bird is thrown up and the bell rings similar in sound to the electric bell and rings for a few seconds. Weight of target, 12 lbs. Price \$3.50.

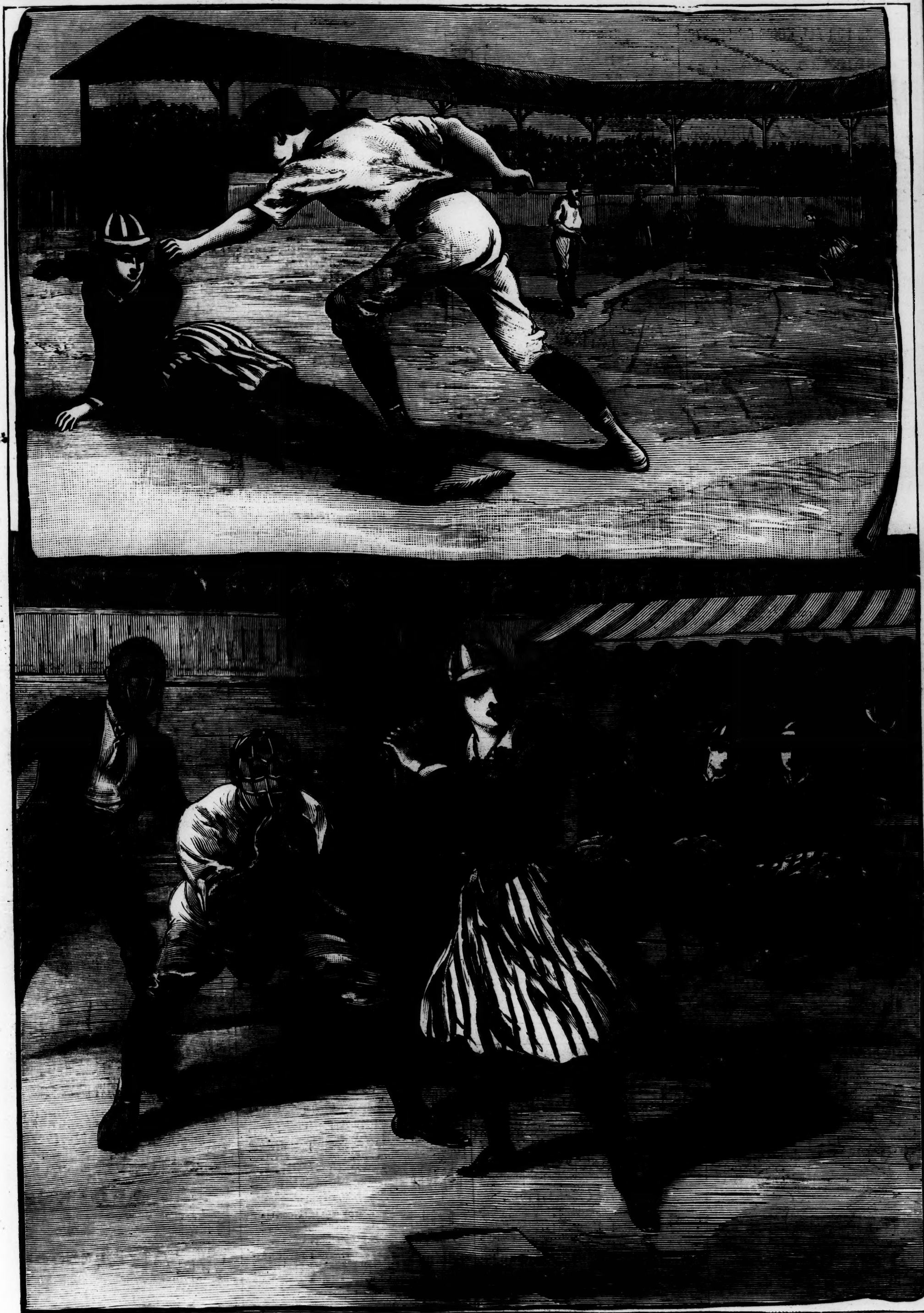
Any of the above articles sent to any address by express upon receipt of price. When goods are ordered C. O. D., one-third of amount must in all cases accompany the order before goods can be shipped.

RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.









YOUNG LADY BASEBALLISTS.

THE VERY NOVEL AND ALREADY SUCCESSFUL IDEA OF MANAGER W. S. FRANKLIN WITH THE BELLES OF THE BALL AND BAT.



**ISSUE**

**MISSING**

**NOT**

**AVAILABLE**